

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

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EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

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THE BATTLE ROYAL OF THE AGES.

(See article on p. 3.)

This allegorical picture represents Man-soul, after conversion, aided by two angels, Faith and Grace, battling against its ancient enemies, the World, the Flesh and the Devil. The Angel of Grace is seen thrusting his sword into the open mouth of Hell, yearning to swallow Man-soul. The latter has his foot on the serpent Sin, and is wrestling with the "body of this death," the Flesh, which is loosing its grip, while Faith aids him in his ascent to God.

## Musings and Maxims.

By S. A. MONK.

To be faithful is to be true to our convictions.

Idle words are words spoken without being weighed.

A gossiping tongue is the devil's favorite tool.

To trust man and to be deceived is better than to distrust.

To truly and consistently love your neighbor, will ultimately convert your neighbor to love you in return.

True faith cannot be deceived, because it sees the invisible and grasps the very throne of God.

It is good to think twice before you speak, but it is better to speak only that what you feel.

"As a man thinketh, so is he." Water your thoughts, and give no shelter to suspicious ones.

"Prove all things," does not mean to accept or tolerate them until proved to be bad, but means to examine first their value and reject at once all that is evil and doubtful.

Many otherwise sane Christians are unseasonable in their efforts to save souls as the man who uses the lawn-mower in winter and snow-shoed in summer.

Siu gives weights, salvation wings, to the soul.

Love, like heat, expands the heart; selfishness shrivels and freezes it.

As a fan cools the heated face, so sound judgement tempers blind zeal.

To trust in a clean heart is unwise, rather trust in Him Who cleansed it.

## Death's Glorification.

"We have the most satisfactory evidence which mortals can give of future glorification in the fact that many are glorified before our eyes in death. Against the humiliation, pains, and agonies of physical disease, we see the soul emerging from the wreck of its physical environment, triumphing over him who had the power of death, and in regal majesty pluming its wings for its final flight, and in view of such a victory, human reason, less than Divine revelation, declares: 'Death is swallowed up in victory.'"

## Refined Brutality.

"Let me take you to another scene. Here is His Grace the Duke of Rackrent, and the Right Honorable Seducer Fitz-Snakeless, and the Gallant Colonel Swearer, with half the aristocracy of a country—male and female—mounted on horses worth hundreds of pounds each, and which have been bred and trained at a cost of hundreds more, and what for? This 'splendid field' are waiting whilst a poor little timid animal is let loose from confinement and permitted to fly in terror from its strange surroundings. Observe the delight of all the 'gentlemen' and 'noble ladies' when a whole pack of strong dogs is let loose in pursuit—and then behold the noble chase. The regiment of well-mounted cavalry and the well-trained pack of hounds in charge at full gallop after the poor frightened creature. It will be a great disappointment if, by any means, it should escape or be killed within so short a time as an hour. The sport will be excellent in proportion to the time which the poor thing's agony is protracted, and the number of miles it is able to run in terror of its life. Brutality! I tell you that, in my judgment, at any rate, you can find nothing in the vilest book more utterly, more deliberately, more savagely cruel than that!" Catherine Booth.



A SUNDAY IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Victorious Day.

ST. JOHNS, I. Nfld.—Souls are still getting saved at No. 1., and God is helping us in a wonderful way. Sunday was indeed a blessing to all present. We started at 7 a.m. with a burning desire for God and souls, and God came very near to us. We set down the Gospel net on the right side, and at the holiness meeting we captured five souls—one for pardon and four for the blessing of a clean heart. We started again at 7. Adjutant Cave giving out the first song, "Oh, turn ye." Adjutant McLean's subject was, "Lot's wife." God wonderfully helped him to reach the hearts of the sinners. We then started to take in the net, and, thank God, we captured 11 souls, making a total of 16 for the day. The soldiers danced for joy. One thing that caught my eye was Ensign Baker. How the Ensign did dance. It would do you good to see him. We had 300 attendance in the open-air, and 1,803 attendance indoors, with over \$31 collection for the day. The band is doing fine, also the J. S. work under the direction of Adjt. Cave, who is the right man in the right place. All round the work is rolling on. Monday night we had a farewell meeting of Cadet Hardinge, who for sometime has worked as a soldier in this corps. She said goodbye for the Training Garrison. God bless the new Cadet. We closed the meeting with two more souls in the net.—M. James, Capt.

## Bible Readings from Jamaica.

## X.—REMEMBER LOT'S WIFE.

By ADJUTANT PHILLIPS.

**I**N the first book of the Bible, nineteenth chapter, you may read, How God's wrath rained down on Sodom, notwithstanding He agreed that if it contained ten righteous, He would spare that city great from the fruits of disobedience, and its dire predicted fate.

When He could not even ten find, out of all the people there,

down from Heav'n He sent two angels, that He might Lot's fam'ly spare.

But Lot's sons by marriage mocked him; said that he must let them be;

Even Lot, his wife, and daughters, seemed in no great haste to flee:

So the angels had to hold them by their hands and lead them out—

Leaving their "dear home" behind them; their belongings all about!

When they'd brought them out the city, these directions plain they gave,

"Look not back! escape! nor tarry! or your lives you will not save!"

God would have them up the mountain, but poor Lot said, "I would die;

He preferred a plain salvation; not one sanctified and high!

Just like many a modern Christian, who will rent a house at Zoar,

And then wonder at the leanness of their souls, and why they're poor!]

When the Lord made one concession, Mrs. Lot thought she could halt;

So she looked back, 'tis related, and became a piece of salt!

And, right down the countless ages, this a warning word has been—

"Oh, remember Lot's wife!" Comrades, may God keep our memory green!

Then the fire rained down on Sodom; Abram saw the sight so grand—

It was like a fiery furnace, lighting up for miles the land.

And, between the fire and Zoar, for the sake of just one fault,

She, who had escaped from Sodom, had been turned to lifeless salt!

Disobedience banished Satan, from 'tis said, the realms of bliss;

And, since then, what countless shipwrecks, have first sprung a leak

through this.

There was Eve, then many others, far too numerous to tell;

From one disobedient action, they have drifted on to hell.

Some from sin have been converted (notwithstanding what *they* say,

Who say that if once converted, you must get there *anyway!*)

And have left Destruction City, 'till, it may be, greed or pride,

Has again their feet entangled—turned their pilgrimage aside.

So with Lot's wife; 'tis not stated, why she foolishly look'd back,

But, I guess, she had forgotten dresses that she thought she'd lack;

Ribbons, ruffles, golden trinkets; p'raps it was the silver plate!

Or her darling little poodle, she remembered rather late!

Ah! if she had died like "Flossy," she had only missed her goal,

But, unlike her little poodle, she had an immortal soul,

Which must live, God says, for ever; live in woe or live in bliss—

Though some learned theologians have learnt how to question this!

Reader! tell me, where do *you* stand—are you a backslider, say?

Or have you not yet left Sodom; halting, half-inclined to stay?

Hurry up! leave your belongings! tarry not, nor dare look back;

Fire and brimstone, death and judgment—these, God says, are on your

track.

Soon will pass the fleeting moments, soon the earth be as a scroll—

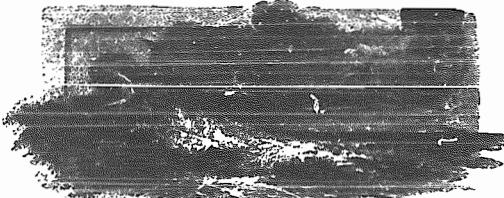
Though you gain all, will it profit, if you lose your precious soul?

You, backslider! who once started—wore our uniform, may be:

Satan has again enthralled you, after Christ had set you free;

You're not happy, though you hide it; hide with smiles your aching heart—

COME TO JESUS! He'll receive you; come, and make another start!



## NEXT WEEK

... SPECIAL ...

Harvest Festival  
War Cry

... SAME PRICE

## Beware of the Unreal.

"Any theory which leads men to suppose that they are safe without being actually saved is the most dreadful of all."

"Such a theory adds an additional opiate to the deceit of the heart, and prevents the truth from troubling the conscience. Now, the only use of appealing to the understandings of the unregenerate is that through their understandings you may get to their hearts; but if Satan has blinded their minds by some intellectual opiate, there is no chance. The understanding is darkened, the conscience seared and the soul paralyzed."

"A man is either saved or not, the fact is independent of his theory, and it is of comparatively little consequence what his theory may be if he is saved. Hence, many savages and Catholics have rejoiced in a consciousness of pardon, while many evangelicals have never known it. A man is either under the dominion of sin, or else he is delivered from it. If he is under the dominion of sin, what an awful theory is that which makes him believe he is saved! Could the devil have invented a more damning theory than that? And yet, alas! 'tis he who abhors millions to destruction through it, who otherwise would have taken alarm and begin to seek salvation."—Catherine Booth.

A nineteen-year-old Kansas boy sealed the Pekin walls first with a rope, and so effected an entrance into that ancient city. The soldier boy was also a Salvationist.

"What an inveterate tendency there is in the human heart to trust in outward forms, instead of seeking the inward grace! And where this is the case, what a hindrance, rather than help, have these forms proved to growth, nay, to the very existence of that spiritual life which constitutes the real and only force of Christian experience."—Catherine Booth.

# The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

(To our frontispiece.)

By COLONEL HAY, Chief Secretary for Great Britain.

(Read from Joshua x., 15th to 27th.)

I want to describe, if I can, something very much akin to the five kings who fought against Joshua and the conquering Israelites.

We, too, have a battle. There is no man here worth his salt who has not had a battle from the moment he got converted, and who will not have one until he puts his head on his dying pillow. If any of you have ceased to have a battle, and do not intend to have any more, you might communicate to us about it as to how it has come about. It would be very interesting indeed to know how to be in this world and yet have no fight!

(After referring to the time when it was easier for the devil to damn souls, the Colonel pointed out that when Christ finished salvation, and the Holy Ghost came in full measure into the world, Satan had to work harder to damn the soul, and he induced other powers in addition to his own dark agency.)

## The Prince of Darkness.

I want to describe some of these powers. First of all, we have the devil himself, the foundation cause of all the evil in the world. He is known to all of us who are converted, and we have to fight him. He fights a hard and resolute battle. He has not an eight-hour day; he has to be on duty all the time. The prince of the power of the air, the tempter of souls, the ruler of young boys and girls, works continually, and like the human heart, is never discharged from work.

Oh! remember this: the devil, the king of the damned, is just as much the opponent of your soul today as he was twenty years ago. And as his time gets shorter, and his chain gets made for him, his work becomes all the more earnest and thorough.

## The World.

Next, we have the world. The devil has tried temptations through the mind of many a man, and yet the man has, by the power of the Holy Ghost, remained untouched. He brings in another power—he brings in the world; alluring, charming, woolug. Has it ever occurred to you what an apparently simple and harmless thing the world is, and yet what a ruling power it possesses? It is not considered seriously out of place to do as you next-door neighbor does, and not a bad thing, on the face of it, that you should do like the people in your street, dress in similar clothes, eat similar food, laugh at the same things, cry at the same things, and follow the same fancies and pleasures. And yet, living like your neighbor, and going with the crowd, is the spirit of the world. "And if any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

Some here can say, however, "I don't care what anybody thinks of me, nor whether I am dressed in a sack, or a red shirt, or a black shirt, in good uniform or bad uniform." You are quite indifferent to what the people think about you, and have the courage to stand alone in your street, and be a sort of odd fellow; quite unconcerned as to what anybody thinks about you, and the power of the devil in this direction does not affect you.

When the devil discovers that you are above being overcome by the world, he tries another power—another king.

## The Flesh.

What is the other king? The other king is the flesh. Now, it does not seem, on the face of it, a very dreadful thing that a man should follow his natural appetites; why should he be blamed for gratifying them? He did not make his red-hot temper; why should he blame himself for giving it rein? He did not wish for a lustful, lascivious nature, creeping after things that are base; he was sent into the world with it. Is it then, a very bad thing that a man should follow it? The devil adopts this negative method of reasoning, even with men who appear to be very religious. Strange as it may sound, it is nevertheless true, that the devil manages

to lead some apparently good people far astray. He gets them to yield to the flesh.

The flesh might be treated in two or three ways. You see it in its very basest fashion in the hoggish life. "When I want to sleep, I will sleep; when I want to eat, I will eat; when I want to indulge this passion, I will indulge it"—that is the grossest life of the flesh. We have it in other forms, some of which are very marked. We have a fresh king coming up in the Salvation Army that tries to get at you by saying, "You work very hard, you ought not to go out this afternoon; take two hours' sleep." Consideration for the flesh very often knocks over a good man in that way.

I do not say for every man it would be wrong, but there are some men whom the flesh has overcome in this fashion, who sleep when they ought to be at work; who do nothing, when they ought to be bringing penitent souls to God.

Sometimes we find the flesh in the form of taking vengeance, which expresses itself in this way, "I'll pay him out." "I'll never speak to him or her."

We read that Joshua managed to get hold of these kings, and he

worth a grain of salt to the poor dying world. I mean to say that you can so attend to the outward performances of a Salvation soldier's life, and yet have a great yearning yet in your own soul, all the desire to be no good at all to the world, simply putting on the outward uniform, and the outward guise and conduct of a Salvation Army soldier. It is possible to be a Salvation Army soldier in uniform, and be very little good to God. It is possible to be a person, and be very little good. It is possible to be a handman, and all the time the greatest thing in your religious life is that you are outwardly religious.

Oh, how cunning is combined in these five kings, and shall a poor soul like I am, or like you—how shall any of us be free from the power of all these kings that have combined against us? But, you say, I want to tell you this, that no weapon or power of king or prince, darts or sword, bullet or cannon—none of the powers that rise up against the soul of a man who has yielded to God, and who really has in his heart surrendered everything—shall overcome him. It is a great thing to say, but, blessed be God, it is a fact.

## The Gospel of Conquest.

I see something every day of my life to prove it—that the world has no power over me.

We read that Joshua managed to get hold of these kings, and he



Capt. Wick and Lieut. Lenwick,  
Edmonton, N.W.T.

and not skulk and shiver as if someone was about to hit them with a brick.

We have got to see that people know we are religious immediately we get into the jersey, or when we put our caps on.

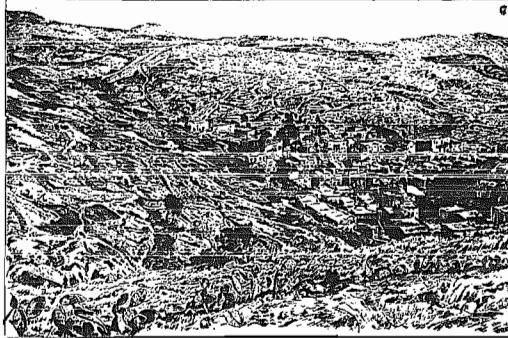
## Hang Them.

One word more. These five kings hung up until the evening. Hang them up until the evening of your life, which may be fifty-five years hence, or only twenty-four hours. First, put your foot on their necks, and then swing them up. And when you go about you can say, "There's the devil; he troubles me sometimes, but, thank God, he is hung up! There they are: the devil, the world, the flesh, friends, and formal religion. Some people don't see them go about as blind as bats; but I have seen them all." You should be able to add: "But God has helped me to get the mastery over them, and my heart is clean and pure."

## What is Fashion?

"Now, what is fashion? What does the term mean? It means the world's way of having things, and the world's way of doing things. When we look abroad on the great majority of men and women around us we see that they are utterly godless, selfish, and untrue, and yet the majority always fixes the fashion. It is not the few, true, real, God-loving, earnest men and women, who want to serve God and help humanity, who fix the fashion; it is always the majority. Consequently, you see fashion is always diametrically opposed to God's way of having things and God's way of doing things. Therefore, the votaries of fashion cannot possibly be the servants of God! There is no getting away from that conclusion."

Catherine Booth.



NAZARETH (PRESENT DAY VIEW).

The devil has another very powerful and cunning king. We have already looked at three kings—the devil, the world, and the flesh. Here we have another, a king united to these three for the purpose of wrecking a man's soul, damning the man who has been converted. From the Cross, the very sanctified—the is the power of friends. Oh, the young men I have known in the Salvation Army who hadn't the pluck to go against their friends! Oh, the young women I have known who had not power to go against their friends! Oh, the fathers I have known who had not spirit and courage enough to raise a family altar because they were afraid of their own blood! They don't go to the devil; they don't fall under the lusts of the flesh. The Lord has saved them from these, and they don't want to go to the way of the world. When friends visit them, however, how tied they are then!

Now, you would be very poor relations indeed if either your husband or uncle—if you had not a burning desire in your heart for the salvation of your friends. But, oh! if any of you are overcome by their likes, wants, and desires, and are dimming your work for God, and your devotion for the world by what they like and want, then I pronounce you as being in danger of being captured by that king and put into a very queer corner some day. The Lord deliver you!

## The "Religious" Devil

There is another king. He is different in his dress, and style, and manner, and conduct, but I think you will detect him. His name (I am almost reluctant to name it, yet, it is the truth) is Religion. You can carry out all the outward performances of being an acceptable Salvationist, and he not

brought them out and gave his people a chance to put their feet on the necks of their enemies. Wouldn't that be a nice thing if that could happen to every one of you! You are all mighty men of war; you love the open-air and all fighting for souls. Wouldn't it be a nice thing if you could say in your experience, "Thank God, whether in bedroom, workshop, not often two years ago, or five weeks ago, but here, now, to-day, it is my experience that my foot is on the neck of the devil; that my foot is on the neck of the world; that my foot is on the neck of the flesh; that my body is not my master, it is my servant." No man is sanctified until his body is his servant—until he has got the body underneath, the servant of his sanctified soul.

It is a grand experience. Simple people experienced it. You haven't got to be as frigid as a stove-pipe to experience it. You haven't got to be as intelligent as a great philosopher to experience it.

The attraction of friends is very great. Is there any power with here, who, because her husband will not let her, and her from going to the meetings, has gone away from God—has given up the fight? I have known such cases not only in the Army, but among my own flesh and blood. It is a thousand times better not to yield an inch of your ground—to take your stand for God. Let your husband know it, and he will, by-and-by, get to understand that the priestess of his own house is his wife, which she has pluck enough to stand by her convictions, and that she does not turn from them even if she does crow a bit.

The world wafts men and women who are converted; who have a good opinion about God, and who say it.

## Christ's Valuation of Men.

What Jesus implicitly denied at every turn—by His teaching and His death—was that there should, or will be, any necessary or final waste in humanity. Just as the progress or decline is marked by the recovery or utilization of what was thought to be worthless stuff, so that out of what was most unsightly is now brought into colors, so Jesus comes to make lovely and sweet of these forsaken sinners. As a great spiritual inventor, Jesus moved among the residuum of His day, with quick eye and hopeful heart, touching and handling it with dexterity and understanding. Nothing of God's human work must be counted worthless; in the end not hulug of it will he dung away. Lost is a word with two meanings; with the Pharisees it was a descriptio—cast away; with Jesus it was a prophecy—going to be found.

## Next Sunday

IS THE

# Harvest Festival Sunday

## "Salvation Hot Time."

What the Helena "Daily Record" Calls by that Name Major and Mrs. Hargrave's Visit to the Montana Capital Graphically Described - An Interview with the Major.

[Extracts from the Helena Daily Record.]

The usual popular melodies adapted to Salvation Army songs attracted an interested gathering of men and boys on upper Main Street last night. It was something more than the everyday occasion, for Major Hargrave was there, and the visit of a high officer of the Army is always made an event of more than ordinary interest.

Just out from the curb stood a circle of men wearing square-cut coats, and several women attired in closely-fitting blue dresses and bonnets that for the only decoration had a piece of black ribbon crossed by a strip of red-lettered silk bearing the insignia of the Army. They sang as a shower of nickels, dimes and quarters fell on the big bass drum. A stout man played the cornet, and played "Hot Time" while the chorus sang:

"Salvation is the best thing in the world."

There was more of it, but it all fitted the tune. "There'll be a hot time."

In the centre of the group stood a vigorous singer, a small, red-coated man, who wore shoulder straps and seemed to inspire the others with his enthusiasm. He was Major Hargrave, of Spokane, chief divisional officers of a large western territory, of which Montana is a part. By his side was Mrs. Hargrave, a typical Salvationist, sweet-faced and demure, in the humble garb of the army.

"Friends, you have given us \$1.10," announced one of the singers. "We are grateful to you for this assistance, but we want you more than your money. Come with us to our meeting, and we will do you good. All come - everyone come."

### A Drunkard's Testimony.

The cornet player struck up a ragtime tune and the little band filed into the hall at 116 South Main Street, while part of the hangers-on retreated to the Central beer hall next door, and enough followed the singers to fill the meeting-place.



"Will someone give a word of testimony?" asked Major Hargrave, after the music had given way to the speaker.

"I thank God that I am here tonight; He saved me from sin and a drunkard's grave. Since I found Jesus I have not had a thirst for liquor. Praise Him," said a man who wore a Grand Army button and kept time to the music with the bass drum. That bit of testimony was followed by a dozen voices, "Praise God!"

To the tune of "We won't go home till morning," the Army chorus sang:

"We'll never get drunk any more."

"Sister Sutherland will sing while the collection is being taken," announced Major Hargrave. The basket went up one aisle and down the other until it had been passed to all.

"We need \$5 cents more to pay Major Hargrave's traveling expenses. The Great Northern Railroad is for our benefit, but we cannot ride free," announced the singer. Around went the basket again, and Major Hargrave's fare was paid.

Several of the Army lasses passed down the aisle selling War Crys, and the edition was not exhausted and a second canvas was made, with better success.



Major Hargrave spoke briefly.

"The blood of Jesus Christ flowed to save sinful man," he began. "Christ is able to save us if we will only put our faith in Him, and He can save the drunkard."

### Contradicted the Preacher.

"He can't save me," shouted a man with a jag, defiantly, as he reeled down towards the door.

"Yes, He can, my friend; He will save you."

"I know this; I am a drunkard, but no one can't save me," and with this the man passed out of the door.

"Well, we don't do our work in the newspapers, although we are very glad of their assistance," said Major Hargrave to the Record last night. "Yes, I will tell you how I came to join the Salvation Army. I was born in England and I left home when a young man, and took my letter to a London church. It was cold, and I felt that I had been given the cold shoulder. I walked down town and attended a meeting of the Salvation Army, and joined that night. This was twenty years ago, and I have been an officer fourteen years.

"I do not anticipate that our services will be required in China, but if the situation becomes serious, we will go to the Orient to follow up the work of the Red Cross there. In South Africa during the Boer war, the Salvation Army was given more privileges and treated with great consideration. Followed the Red Cross, we are able to do a great deal of good, and many of our best workers have been in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State since last October.

"This time of the year, of course, our meetings are not as well attended as in the winter. We have visited a dozen cities since leaving Spokane, and I am well satisfied with the progress of the work.

"The Rescue Home, which was transferred from Helena to Butte nine months ago, is being successfully conducted there, and of all the cases cared for, but two have been unsatisfactory. The work is an excellent line of activity for the Army, and undoubtedly good is done in reclaiming wayward girls. To-morrow night we will be in Great Falls, and we go from there to Kalispell."



One feature of the meeting was the consecration of the infant daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Cummins. The little one was held by the father while Major Hargrave delivered the charge to the parents, in which he admonished them to be strong in the faith and rear the young Salvationist away from the temptations of the world in every form, and as a child of the Army the little one should grow up to womanhood surrounded only by Christian influence.

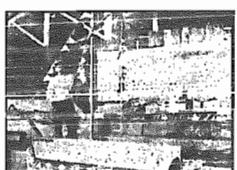
Ensign and Mrs. Cummins reaffirmed their acceptance of the articles of faith of the Salvation Army, and responded in the affirmative to the questions put by Major Hargrave.

## MOSES MOSSBACK AT A FLAG SIGNAL MEETING.

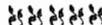
### Dere Mister Editur.

Guess as 'ow yer wuz wonderin' of I wuz alive or no. Wal, I'm apay to tell yer Moses ain't did yet. The reason yer didn't hear from me wuz because I've been so buzzin' settin' settled down seemin'ly in this countrie. I'm glad them Army is ev'ry. It somes like old times ter go ter meetin'. Then I ave cum aerosols or folks from the East. And only jest lately who shud cum ter take charge of the Winnipig corps but an old frenz or mine, Argentant McAnmond.

But wot I wuz goin' ter tel yer about wuz the pekuliar meetin' I wuz in 'other nite. I seen the anunncement was a flag signal meetin' by Capt. Smith. You know Im, I used ter attend is meetin's down East. Wal, this meetin' wuz jest rite fer me, as I had 4 brothers wot as sald ther briney deep. Ther scenery wuz fixed up grate; there wuz the harbour in ther distants, with ther litles shinlin' abor' shore, and ther big littlehouse with ther colored litles on top by it, and a big ocean steamer with its green and red litles shinlin' on the water. Little in front on the platform wuz a hole rigged up with mast, ropes, and flags.



Capt. Smith's Flag Signal Service.



SERGT. CLIFF.  
of Hamilton I.

Recently promoted  
to Glory.



their Captain wuz dressed in a sailor's suit fer sure the ockashun. After the first song the Captain runs up ther signal flags or different shapes and colors, with he sed wuz signal signs, and with he explained their meaning ov. In between the exclamation and stories or ther sea, their wuz songs and solos sing, and the band playe some beautifull music. I tell yer, it wuz grate, especially when he told how the good ship Salvation wud take yer safe through ter heaven, with Jesus on board ter pilot yer through. The Captain got a pletur taken ov it, and give it ter me ter send to you. He sed ter end stick it on the War Cry so as people could see fer themselves 'ow it looked. If yer ever girt a chance, Mister Editur, to see this service yer ter go to, I tell ye do yer good.

Guess I won't say no more at ther present. Will rite yer agin wot I ain't so buzzzy.

Yours trooley.

Moses Mossback.

## The Sweet Now-and-Now.

(While at Barre Brigadier Pugmire, in the course of his remarks, said something about the sweet now-and-then, whereupon the following verses were written by J. S. Sergt.-Major Venle.)

Whoever would have thought in the days that I'm living

The Spirit of God would come to to me.

And give me assurance that my sins are forgiven.

And that I am saved in the sweet now-and-now.

It's a promise of God which I have accepted.

And met the conditions that go with the same.

And that's how I know in my heart at this moment

That Jesus does save in the sweet now-and-now.

Oh, hallelujah! How can I express it, The joy and the peace that it brings to me now?

A witness so bright and so clear at this moment.

That Jesus can save in the sweet now-and-now.

## COMFORTED THE INSANE.

Elizabeth Fry not only worked and lived for the bettering of the condition of prisoners, but also for the improvement of asylums for the insane.

John Howard, and others, had sent a glimmering ray of truth through the fog of ignorance concerning insanity. The belief was growing that insane people were really not possessed with devils, after all. Yet still, the cell system, strait-jacket, and hand-cuffs were in great demand. In no asylum were prisoners allowed to eat at tables. Food was given to each in the basins, without spoons, knives, or forks. Glass dishes and china plates were considered especially dangerous; they could fall of one who, in an insane fit, had cut his throat with a plate, and another who had swallowed a spoon.

Visiting an asylum at Worcester, Mrs. Fry saw the inmates receive their tin dishes, and crouched on the floor, eating like wild beasts. She asked the chief warden for permission to try an experiment. He dubiously granted it. With the help of several of the inmates she arranged a long table, covered it with spotless linen, brought by herself, placed bouquets of wild-flowers on the table, and set it as she did at her own home. Then she invited twenty of the patients to

dinner. They came, and a clergyman, who was an inmate, was asked to say grace. All sat down, and grace. All sat down, and the dinner passed off as quietly and pleasantly as could be wished.

## Exhibition Sunday

### AT THE TEMPLE

Brigadier Gaskin Leads in the Morning and Afternoon—Lieut.-Col. Margerts Conducts the Memorial Service of Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips at Night.

On account of Sunday coming in the middle of the great Fair which is now going on in Toronto, the Provincial Officer, Brigadier Gaskin, thought it would be a good idea to arrange a special series of meetings. Amongst the number arranged for was a special day's services at the Temple, which the Brigadier conducted himself. He was assisted by Mrs. Gaskin, Major and Mrs. Turner and others. The morning and afternoon meetings were conducted by the Brigadier, and the evening meeting, which took the form of a memorial meeting for our late comrade, Mrs. Staff-Capt. Phillips, was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Margerts, and assisted by Brigadier Gaskin, and the other officers mentioned above.

The holiness meeting was a time of blessing, and we believe those who were privileged to be present will not soon forget the soul-inspiring address with which the Brigadier favored us.

The afternoon meeting was also a lively affair, both inside and outside. The open-air was conducted by Major Turner, and evidently much enjoyed by the crowd that stood around. The devil tried to upset the inside meeting, but it turned out that he doesn't always get his own way. We also had with us in the afternoon an old comrade, in the person of Bro. Tom "Manton, who fought at this corps for a number of years, during which time he was Bandmaster for a considerable time. We were all glad to see him, and also Sergt.-Major Webb, who came along with him from "the other side." Bro. Manton is the same straightforward, hard-hitting Salvationist as he was when he was with us at the Temple; in fact, I believe he is more in earnest than ever. God bless him!

### The Memorial Service.

We were looking forward to a great meeting on the Sunday evening, especially so after having such a good time all day, and seeing Lieut.-Colonel Margerts was going to be with us, our hopes were high for a successful meeting. Neither were we disappointed. The open-air were of a bright and striking character, and the crowd, that stood around, could not help but enjoy them. The inside meeting was a very touching service in many respects. The opening song, "All shall we gather at the river," was sung with great force by the large crowd that gathered in the Temple. After prayer by Staff-Capt. Archibald and Mrs. Turner, the Colonel called on Mrs. Gaskin to sing one of Mrs. Phillips' favorite solos, which was listened to very attentively. Staff-Capt. Archibald sang "When the roll is called up yonder," which was another favorite song of Mrs. Phillips'. The Colonel's address on the life and death of our departed comrade was listened to with breathless attention by the large crowd, in spite of the great heat. Mrs. Margerts also spoke of the glorious and triumphant death of our comrade. At the close of the prayer meeting two souls were found crying to God for mercy, and we believe they found it. W. Peacock,

## IN NEW QUARTERS.

"Mount of Blessings," Cincinnati, Ohio, is the site of a beautiful location recently obtained, at cor. Ringold and Young Streets, at Mt. Auburn, overlooking the city, and only a few minutes' ride from the Post Office, and the depots, by Rev. M. W. Lamp, Editor of the Revivalist, for a Bible-School and Missionary Training Home. This will be the headquarters of the Revivalist work. That term of the School opens September 27th.



By CONSUL M. BOOTH-TUCKER

(Continued from last week.)

One or two words from my experience, with regard to the little ones, and I will pass on.

1. LET US PUT DEFINITE CONVERSION BEFORE THEM! I was saved when eleven years old. In a public meeting, at a crowded tent, I, for the first time, heard again, according to the light I had, and I had placed my will at His feet, and with tears, had told Him of my longing to be good.

But when I went to my mother and told her of my desire for a definite assurance of salvation, she did not discourage me or tell me that she was sure that I was all right, or speak to me of my past efforts and good ways. She recognized God's call, as in the case of Samuel, and encouraged me to carry my burden of contrition and longing to Jesus' feet, and to claim the salvation that He had purchased for me on the cross.

Let us labor for the children's conversion, for that change of heart which brings with the little ones, even as it does with those of mature years, the change of life—this unmistakable evidence of the power of God.

In writing upon this subject, our beloved General, my honored father, has said, "Some of the holiest and most energetic soldiers of the Cross that have ever lived have been converted and prepared for lives of usefulness when children. As I often say, I might have been made a faithful junior myself when only six or seven years old, had anyone been at the trouble to seek me out and train me."

Yes, as we value the happiness and well-being of our children on earth, as we value their future toll and conquest in behalf of a perishing world, as we value their peace of conscience on a dying bed, and as we value their entrance into the eternal home beyond, let us place the importance of their soul's salvation before them while they are young. Let them see our anxiety in the matter, and that will help to kindle a like feeling in their own souls; let us love and weep and wreathe and labor and believe until our efforts are rewarded and our children are saved.

2. LET US PLACE BEFORE THEM IN EVERY BEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE MANNER THE DUTY AND JOY AND GLORY OF BEING A SOLDIER!

Having chosen the service of Christ for ourselves, surely, there is nothing more precious that we would desire for our children than the same path that we tread. A bold, out-and-out following of Christ, where at every turn in life's pathway they will find something definite and fresh to do for our Master, will save our boys and girls from ten thousand snare set by the enemy for their young and tender feet.

"But do you not think," said a mother to me some little time back, "that children ought to have the opportunity of choosing for themselves?"

I said, "Not in the first instance: God has not laid it upon them the responsibility of that choice, whereas He has laid it upon you as their special guide, to choose for them!"

My comrades, let us choose for them until such time as our longing and prayer and labor shall be rewarded in seeing them choose for themselves; and verily, there will be infinitely less disappointment and bitter regret among the Christian parents regarding their children's choice in this matter than exists at the present time.

3. HAVE PATIENCE WITH THE CHILDREN.

With some we will have to create a

conscience before we can appeal to it; while with some, alas! it would seem as though we had to make a heart before we can reach it! But let us remember the wonders that have been wrought in the world of sin and error, of immorality and hopelessness among adults, and with the help and co-operation of the Saviour, Who seeks the lambs even as He seeks the sheep, and whose saving power is impartially the same for both, let us push on, line upon line, step by step, warning, reproofing, punishing (where we have control), although never in anger and with a private heart. And on the other hand, let us encourage and inspire with records of victory in the case of other young lives, and by showing the child his strong as well as his weak points. Above all, let us remember the infinite force and necessity of per-

sonal example and influence, and with an abundance of the Spirit's power, let patience do her "perfect work," and these buds shall blossom as the rose, and the wilderness of young, barren hearts around us shall become as a well-watered garden, shall blossom abundantly and rejoice with joy and singing.

There are sad strains that meet us even amid the clash of triumph and the melody of mirth which the song of the summer pours forth o'er mountain and dell alike, and perhaps the saddest of its pathetic notes are those that tell us of

"WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

We have hearkened to the music of the Harvest Home, we have listened to the thrilling trend of the threshing-floor, we have been fascinated by the honey hum of the honey-laden bees; the trees of the field have clapped their hands to the dance of the golden grain in the sunny field, and all unbidden, our hearts have taken up the song of the bird, as we have realized that the ripe riches of the natural world but portrays the glad harvest of reward which crowns our toils and tears in the spheres of spiritual effort.

And yet, even amid the harvest's brightest achievements, as we trace the darker colorings of blight, and even while our eyes rest upon the faces of the harvesters, we mark the impress here and there of disappointment.

See yonder field, a very garden of promise in the early Spring, and now a barren wilderness! And that orchard, so stocked with its far-famed trees, indeed as they have been to the

very ground with their over-abundance of fruit!

#### WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

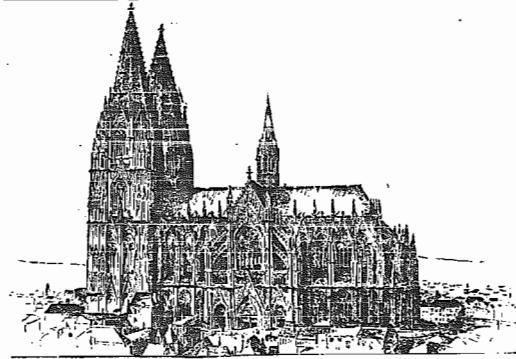
From broken boughs we travel to broken stem, only to find that the once neatly kept greenery, strewn with the evidences of wreckage; and thus the pride of the country for miles around, only stand to-day to speak of the rich harvests of the past of the "what might have been" in the present! So, in the innumerable instances of which these two illustrations, but feebly speak, we see the withering influences and effects of blight and decay.

How can these things be, you ask? And so you ask regarding other spheres than those of the natural world.

Why this backsiding in the life of this once bright and promising young convert? Why the barren appearance of this once flourishing corps? Why the sudden blight upon this lovely heart and home? Why the leader fallen, why the follower lost heart? Why the energy no more, the ardor chilled, the sympathies dried up, the courage departed as in a single instant, the promise of a life that filled one the heaven with hope, blighted, blasted, destroyed?

Why? Ah, a thousand reasons will be given you, and much the same as in the natural world. One will tell you it was a misfortune: "a freeze," as they say in the South, "came late, and our hopes were crushed in less than twenty-four hours."

And as those warm-hearted South-



THE COLOGNE CATHEDRAL.

erners repeated their tales of disaster which ruined in the one brief night a thousand homes, and destroyed a fortunes, my heart, pondering upon the tale they told, heard in the dismal echo that darker story of a myriad hearts who have started with as fair a prospect and promise as ever graced the Southern orange grove, to serve the Lord. But

#### A FREEZE SET IN.

An unexpected misfortune overtook them, and the snow that might have lifted them higher and nearer to the heart of God, and created as it were a plummage beneath their feet, from which they should have better shone for Christ and shipwrecked souls, had been allowed to blight their hope, destroy their faith, steal away their care for the Kingdom, leaving only in letters of dark defeat across their blighted lives, the dismal tale, "what might have been!"

Now, there are various storms that seem to me worse than havoc, which start this hidden wreckage, which accomplish this terrible result, and I am sure I make no mistake in saying that the storm of sorrow, whether of misfortune, bereavement, or disappointment, is allowed even by God's professed followers to do much tends bringing it about. Nor need

(To be concluded.)

The way that people treat the true ministers of Jesus is the way they treat Christ Himself, for Jesus very closely identifies Himself with His true servants.

## WHAT ABOUT H. F.?

Do You Wish to Make Your Harvest Festival a Success?

Time is carrying us along, saved and un-saved. "The devil's plan is to keep men's minds so occupied that they may not think where they are going. He gets them to lose sight of the fact that they are going at all."

These Harvest Thanksgivings are stations on the line. Let us get hold of the sinner, shake him up from his book, his pleasure, or his map, and compel him to notice the stations on the line, and realize the true meaning of life's journey.

If you were traveling a long distance by motor car, on a road you did not know, every mile stone you passed would bring home to you the speed you were traveling, and remind you of the end.

Harvest Thanksgivings are mile-stones on the road to Eternity. Let us drink in this lesson ourselves, and then rub it into others.

It is a mistake to suppose that sinners are miserable about their sins, or go about under conviction. Some do, and all have occasional visitations, but the ordinary consciousness is unconcerned, forgetful, careless, occupation with other things. They are full of plans for clothing, pleasing, pleasing, and benefiting themselves. They live in the present moment and are among those who "forget God."

Now, if you can arouse the sinner's attention to the fact that, apart from sudden death, he is being carried down the stream of time, by night and day, while he is eating, drinking, sleeping, working or pleasureing, then you may accomplish something.

These Harvest Thanksgivings are landmarks by the river edge that serve to show his progress.

#### Crowds and Money?

But say you, "Are we to go for the crowds?" Certainly. Nothing has been said here or elsewhere that implies the contrary. How can you smite the sinner unless he is there to smite.

The Harvest Festival is your bait. Make it an attractive as possible. Advertise, if you haven't started, begin now. Plan for it. Talk about it. Work for it. Pray and believe.

Money? Certainly. We need money but not at the corps and Headquarters. There is no necessary hostility between souls and sovereigns. Both can run together, so that the one helps the other.

Get the unsaved to give, and they become interested, a kind of partner in the concern, and are much nearer giving themselves to God. God saved people to give, and the habit grows upon them and blesses both themselves and others. We need money; the work of God requires it.

#### New Ideas?

New ideas? Emphatically, YES. There is plenty of room. We are not at the end of the chapter by a long, long way. We are only just beginning. Oh, the joy of doing a new thing! Strike out for yourself. Don't jog around year after year in the same old groove—improve on the past, and add to it something original. People like fresh things, and will come to see them.

Perform decorations? Certainly. Wind-mills in motion are not sinful; neither are farm-yards. Within reasonable limits, there is nothing moral nor immoral about decorations and scenery any more than in whitewash. 1. If it attracts an audience, then it isuable.

Therefore, beloved, build your cottage, barn, or wind-mill, and plan your farm-yard, or harvest field with a clear conscience. The only thing that is hateful and forbidden is going on year after year doing the same old wearisome things.

Yes, we hope and trust and believe that your Harvest Festival will be a downright success.

Then, when you have got the sinners in—hook at them. All this, as we have said before, is the bait, and you are fishers of men. Get the hook well into their jaws, and land them in the Gospel vessel.—The F. O.

## A River to Cross.



## Jerse Jopics.

## GLUM RELIGION.

The religion of Jesus has in it no elements to render its possessor mope, sullen, unattractive, glum. It is essentially cheery, pleasant, joyous. It removes all that terrifies and darkens, and substitutes whatever tends to lighten, beautify, sweeten, and make the heart leap for joy. The curse of sin is removed because it has been borne by Christ; the wrath of God towards the sinner has been quenched in the blood that cleanses from all sin; the sin that separated the soul from God has been removed; the peace of God that passeth all understanding keeps the mind and heart; the spirit of love takes possession of the whole man; "the mountains and the hills break forth into Him into singing, and all the trees of the field clap their hands."

"There is now no condemnation to him;" "Christ dwells in his heart by faith;" "It is formed in him the hope of glory;" and "All things are his, because he is Christ's." He has the promise of God for everything that he needs on earth—safe conduct through the vale of death, and an eternal home with God and all blessed ones beyond.

What a falsifier of the Saviour: what a caricaturist of his Master: what a stumbling-block to others in the way to heaven; and what an offence to "the little ones" in Christ's fold is the professor who has nothing to exhibit but a glum religion!

## The Week's Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—"The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, for refuge in times of trouble!"—Ps. ix. 9.

In every difficulty and darkness, no matter how intricate or great, there can also be seen by the trusting soul a "brightening sign." "This way out," pointing out the way to the safe refuge. Oppression and hardships may come upon a Christian thick and heavy, on the right and the left, and from every direction; but they cannot cut off the way to hide in God, for the forces of heaven itself guard the line of communication with God.

MONDAY.—"Show me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths!"—Ps. xxv. 4.

We often pray this prayer when in doubt, or impatient to know the way for some time ahead, when great issues hang upon the step we take. The Psalmist himself shows us to WHOM God will reveal His path, when he says in the ninth verse of the same Psalm, "The MEEK will He guide in judgment; and, the MEEK will He teach His way."

TUESDAY.—"Blessed are the pure in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven!"—Matt. v. 8.

Too often those richly endowed in spiritual gifts create a kingdom of their own, and thereby separate themselves from the Empire of God—to their own sorrow. It is the submissive, the meek, the humble, the faithful, that enjoy in reality all the blessings that a citizen of the Kingdom of Heaven only can enjoy; for only in God's realm is Justice, and mercy, and

kindness, and grandeur, and true happiness in existence.

WEDNESDAY.—"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God."—John iii. 3.

To become a citizen of heaven one must be born such, for there are no naturalization papers issued in that Kingdom. We inherit heaven by birthright only. We must therefore die to the kingdom of this world, and be born again into the Heavenly Kingdom if we would serve God truly and be entitled to heaven.

TUESDAY.—"Blessed are those that mourn; for they shall be comforted."—Matt. v. 4.

Mourners are called blessed, not because their mourning in itself is a blessing, but that it works out a blessing; for in grief we find how utterly unable earthly friends are to understand us and to sympathize with us. It directs us to God, Who alone can give true comfort, and in the seeking and finding of that Divine comfort, our hearts are weaned of this world's enjoyments, and attached to things everlasting.

FRIDAY.—How sweet are thy words unto my taste! Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!"—Ps. exi. 103.

To the unregenerated and unrepentant sinner, the word of God is but as gall. They cannot obtain food from it, having perverted appetites, and finding but undesired reproof and denunciation of their deeds in it. But to the children of God, His word becomes sweet to the taste of the soul; and not only delicious to the taste, but nutritious to the growth of the soul. It thrives and grows fat upon it. For it is, indeed, the bread of everlasting life.

SATURDAY.—"Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy."—Matt. v. 7.

Those that give mercy shall receive mercy abundantly. It is so in all things. That which we give freely will be freely supplied with us. The Lord loveth a cheerful giver, and liberally gives to those whom He can trust, afterwards to administer His blessings to the world. There is the greatest blessing in giving, for it complets God to supply all the need.

Says the Michigan Christian Advocate: "Everything that is immoral, everything that is criminal looks to the liquor trade as its best friend and patron."

There's always a river to cross, Always an effort to make, If there's anything good to win, Any rich prize to take; Yonder's the fruit we crave, Yonder the charming scene; But deep and wide, with a troubled tide.

Is the river that lies between.

For the treasures of precious worth We must patiently dig and dive; For the places we long to fill We must push, and struggle, and drive; And always and everywhere We'll find in our onward course, Thorns for the feet, and thorns to meet, And a difficult river to cross.

The rougher the way that we take, The stouter the heart and the nerve; The stones in our path we break, Nor e'er from our impulse swerve; For the glory we hope to win, Our labors we count no loss; 'Tis folly to pause and murmur, 'cause Of the river we have to cross.

So, ready to go and to dare, Should we in our places stand, Fulfilling the Master's will, Fulfilling the soul's demand; For though as the mountains high The billows may rear and toss, They'll not overwhelm if the Lord's at the helm—

One more river to cross.

—Josephine Pollard, in the Woman's Journal.

## Organization's Value.

When we look at a daisy, dahlia, chrysanthemum, or sunflower, we do not behold a single flower, but what is really a colony or collection of small flowers, all arranged on a disk or head. Hundreds of perfect little flowers, all of high organization and development, are thus massed together. If the small floret of a daisy or dahlia grew singly, solitarily, it would fail to attract insects, and most likely die out; therefore nature has banded together in one crown a large number of individually small flowers, so that in combination they may become conspicuous and attractive, and thus insure strength and perpetuation.

So we find the law of association and mutualism everywhere, securing to each individual life, energy, security, and permanence. In the world of men, as in the world of plants, the social law prevails, and through combination and co-operation we realize the fulness of life and blessedness, and in the kingdom of souls we witness the highest expressions of the social law—we are perfected only through fellowship.

I should rather, in the work of Jesus, have a bright and triumphant face and be a rejoicing Christian, than a learned professor or a liberal millionaire. The joy of the Lord is the strength of our service.



WILLIE AND PEARL, THE COMMISSIONER'S ORPHANS, IN THEIR BAR-BELL DRILL.

## What a Soldier x Should Know.

## Love Your Comrades.

The Salvation soldier must love his comrades. It is impossible for any soldier to rightly discharge his duties unless he loves his brethren.

They may not be all in degrees, they may not be perfect. They are a like way off being as good and devoted as they ought to be. They may not treat him or others with the kindness and patience that they should, and they may not be as earnest in seeking the salvation of souls as is desirable, but nevertheless, they are the best people God has on earth, they have the most of His Spirit and character, and the most zeal in His service.

## Can You Find Their Bettors?

If he does not believe this of them, he should at once join the people whom he thinks are better than they are, but if he does not do this, he ought to love them.

Moreover, there are plenty who will hate them, and do them all manner of evil, and the least, therefore, that he can do for his comrades is to love them, as Jesus Christ has loved him, and to help them in the fight they have to make against sin and the devil to the utmost of his ability.

## You are Your Brother's Keeper.

He should, therefore, be kind to them, endeavoring always to have a pleasant look and a loving word when he meets them, whether in the street, in the barracks, or anywhere else.

He should watch over them and protect their earthly interests, advising them in business and family matters as far as he has the opportunity. If he is older, or wiser, or more experienced, he should cheerfully let his comrades have the advantage of the same.

## Bear with Your Comrade's Infirmities.

He must bear with their infirmities, making all due allowance for their ignorance, prejudices, and inexperience, and so be patient when they act contrary to what he thinks is right and for the profit of the corps, easily explaining to them what he thinks is the best course to be taken in such matters. This he should do in a spirit that will not be likely to offend or turn any of them out of the way.

## You Need not Excuse Wrong.

He will reprove them when they are wrong. He will not suffer them to go astray in low ways or deal without striving to bring them to see their faults to acknowledge them, and seek power for deliverance in the future.

He will do all this in the spirit of humility and meekness, not hectoring or domineering over his brethren, or saying or doing anything in such a spirit as will be calculated to hinder the good effects that he seeks to accomplish.

## Give Encouragement.

He will encourage his brethren in the practice of all goodness and in the discharge of every duty. He will know that sorrows and difficulties lie in the path of every man, woman, or child that wants to serve God and save souls, and that numbers are continually ceasing to fight or fall out of the ranks altogether through losing heart.

## Search for the Best in Man.

He will, therefore, be ever ready not to find fault and show up imperfections, but to discover what is good and true in his brethren, and try and encourage them to persevere.

No soldiers are more useful in a corps than those who walk up and down it, cheering and encouraging everybody in it. A warm shake of the hand and a kind word to a soldier who is battling with discouragement, and on the verge of despair, will often do more for him than a long sermon, and perhaps save him from breaking altogether.

God wants a ministry of gladness. The hungry world and the half-starved church are attracted only by radiant faces and over-flowing hearts.

# EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

BY THE GENERAL.

**About Husbands: Their Privileges and Duties.**

## RESPONSIBILITIES

(Continued.)

**G. THE HUSBAND MUST ESPECIALLY CARE FOR THE TEMPORAL COMFORT AND BODILY NEEDS OF HIS WIFE.** This might be taken as being included in what we have already said about the husband's responsibility for the family need; but a word or two further with special reference to the wife will not, I think, be considered unnecessary. The sacrificing character of woman has been referred to before in these papers, and will probably be mentioned again and again. Of this the husband should take careful note, and be mindful. He should remember, all the way through, that because she does not complain it does not follow that she does not suffer.

### The Pearl of Kindness.

The husband ought to make it a law to himself to show his wife uniform and unreserved consideration and kindness. Kindness duty readily understood, easily performed, costs very little, and yet is among the most useful and high-prized graces that any man can practice. Especially will it shine, and particularly will it be found useful, in the relations existing between husband and wife. A man may not be able to give the partner of his joys and sorrows much money for her housekeeping, or place her in any high position in Society, or provide her a comfortable home, or bestow upon her the luxuries that other women in her circle enjoy; but he can constantly give her those gentle and untiring attentions which spring from a heart of kindness. This feeling will lead him:—

### The Wife's Health.

(a) TO SEEK TO FORM, AND EVER BEAR IN MIND, A CORRECT IDEA AS TO HER HEALTH. The self-sacrificing spirit before referred to, and the desire to spare the husband anxiety, taken together with the natural buoyancy of spirit possessed by many women, lend them to conceal their pains and miseries from their partners. Many a precious woman, with a hidden disease, who might have been saved, had some anxious eye only discovered the secret enemy at an earlier date, travels too far on the road to the dark grave for medical skill or nursing care to be of any avail. It is one of the husband's first duties to get a general idea of the constitution of his wife, carefully inquiring such disease, or tendency to disease, as she, unfortunately, may have already developed, and to do it with as much thoughtful care as he would were it his own case. He was considering, "Did he not promise in the most solemn manner, on the altar, to 'have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness, and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part'?" And how can he cherish and ward off the evils that beset her without a knowledge of the same? A thoughtful husband will be the wife's best and most trustworthy physician, and ought to be the most successful in keeping off the foe, always remembering that "prevention is better than cure."

### The Wife's Work.

(b) THIS KINDNESS WILL LEAD THE HUSBAND TO CONSIDERATE AS TO THE CHARACTER OF THE WORK THAT FAILS TO THE WIFE'S LOT, AND THE HOURS SHE IS ENGAGED UPON IT. It will be generally known that I am a believer in hard work, and that for

both sexes alike. As a rule the husband will belong to "the horny-handed sons of toil," and if he acts upon the advice already given in these papers, the amount of work he seeks to perform will only be bounded by his ability. The same rule will apply to his wife. There is no room for what may be styled "Doltsimism"—a term for whom I prescribe. Let it be understood that the wife must work, and work hard, and, if needs be, work in the field or the garden. Why not? Is there anything more dignified or unladylike in a woman helping her husband to put in the seed, or reap the crop, or help her fisher-husband to pull home his boats, under the fair sunshine, and breathing God's pure, beautiful air, than to stand many weary hours in a stifling atmosphere following the monotonous and uninteresting task of minding a machine?

But leave that. I have been saying that it is not opposed to the wife's working. Excepting circumstances of necessity, she will naturally find work in her own home, and with her own children. That will make sufficient demands upon her energies, and occupy a fair share of her time, and when her gifts point out higher duties still, then by all means let her have help with the scrubbing of the floors, the minding of the children, and the mending of the clothes, and go forth to labor in the more important work of caring for the sick, the dying, and the lost.

But I am wandering away from the point which I started, which was that whatever work the wife had, by Providence, or ability, or opportunity, devolved upon her, the husband is responsible for not allowing her to go beyond her strength. According to the Apostle, God has made him the master of her body. "For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church." (Eph. v. 23.) He sought it, and she

gave it to him, and he will be a traitor to the precious trust if he does not guard the treasure and see that, in her generous concern for his needs, and those who belong to him, she does not overtax her strength, and thereby do herself lasting harm.

### The Danger of Hurry and Scurry.

It is not so much the work as the long hours, I fancy, on which the poor man's wife is likely to go astray. When the little children come along quickly, with their teething and other troubles, endless in number and wonderful in variety; when the husband is sick, and other trials overtake the household, the wife, by losing her natural rest, and the scurry and hurry in which she is obliged to keep her day and night, is in danger of understanding what may be naturally a strong constitution, or to bend the bruised reed too far for it ever to stand up again.

Husbands will often have employments or engagements that will so far tax their energy by day as to make it difficult, if not impossible, for them to share the night watchings and service required in the sickness that, alas! are not uncommon in the family household. When, however, it is impossible, it will be very unhusbandly, to use a very mild term for the description of such conduct, if they do not cheerfully insist on taking turn and turn about on such occasions, and even then, when they cannot render such substantial assistance to their poor and over-burdened helpers, they will render what service they can.

Of course, there is an alternative I have not mentioned that will go far to meet the difficulty, and that is the hiring of the services of strangers to give the required assistance. This, however, will not be alway within the ability of the class for whom I am writing. When it is, it should be done. I have known husbands who have allowed willing wives to destroy health and life rather than spare out of their savings, or elsewhere, to provide the needed help. The spirit imparted by Salvationism will render such conduct impossible. I hope, anyway, to be forewarned as to be forearmed, and the husband who wants to fulfill his pledge, and keep the mother of his children at her post, will be watchful that she does not permanently damage herself by her exhausting toil.

(To be continued.)

ject gladly. A governess, imprisoned for theft, was elected teacher. A cell-room was cleaned out, whitewashed, and set apart for a school-room, with the permission of the Governor, who granted the request, explaining, however, that there was no precedent for such a thing. The school prospered, and outside the school-room door hungry-eyed women listened furtively for scraps of knowledge that might be tossed overboard.

Mrs. Fry next organized classes for the children, children, grey-haired, bowed with sin—many of them. There were twelve in each class, and they agreed a monitor from their parents, agreeing to obey her. Mrs. Fry brought cloth from her husband's store, and the women were taught to sew. The Governor insisted that there was no precedent for it and the guards on the walls said every scrap of cloth would be stolen, but the guards were wrong.

The day was divided up into regular hours for work and recreation. Other good Quaker women from outside came in to help; and the tap-room, kept by a mercenary guard, was done away with. An order established that no spirituous liquor should be brought into Newgate. The women agreed to keep away from the meeting on the street, except when personal friends came; to cease begging to quit gambling. They were given pay for their labor. A woman was asked for as turnkey, instead of a man. All guards were to be taken from the walls that over-looked the women's department. The women were to be given mats to sleep on, and blankets to cover them when the weather was cold. The Governor was astonished. He called a council of the Lord Mayor and Aldermen. They visited the prison, and found for the first time that order had come out of chaos at Newgate.

Mrs. Fry's requests were granted, and this little woman awoke one morning to find herself famous.

From Newgate, she turned her attention to other prisons; she traveled throughout England, Scotland, and Ireland, visiting prisons and asylums. She became well feared by those in authority, for her firm and gentle manner, and straight to every abuse. Often she was sharply turned away by some official clothed in a little brief authority, but the man usually lived to know his mistake.

She was invited by the French Government to visit the prisons of Paris and write a report, giving suggestions as to what reforms should be made. She went to Belgium, Holland, and Germany, being received by kings and queens and prime ministers in costume, her plain grey dress always sufficing. She treated royalty and unfortunate alike—simply as equals. She kept constantly in her mind the thought that all men are sinners before God; there are no rich, no poor; no high, no low; no bond, no free. Conditions are transient, and boldly did she say to the King of France that he could build prisons with the idea of reformation, not revenge, and with the thought ever before him that he himself, or his children, might occupy these cells—wells might human ambitions. To Sir Robert Peel and his Cabinet she read the story concerning the gallows built by Hamm.

"You Must Not Shut Out the Sky from the Prisoner;" you must built "in rock cells—your children may occupy them," she said. And these were the reforms she strove for, and put into practical execution everywhere. She asked that the word *asylum* be dropped, and *home or hospital* used instead. In visiting asylums, by her presence she said to the troubled spirits, Peace, be still! For half a century she toiled with an increasing energy and a never-flagging animation. She passed out full of honors, beloved as woman was never yet loved—loved by the unfortunate, the deformed, the weak, the vicious. She worked for a present good, here and now, believing that we can reach the future only through the present. In penology nothing has been added to her philosophy, and we have as yet not nearly carried out her suggestions.

Generations will come and go, nations will rise, grow old, and die, kings and rulers will be forgotten, but so long as love kisses the white lips of pain will men remember the name of Elizabeth Fry, Friend of Humanity.

## HEROES OF THE CROSS.

### IV.—Elizabeth Fry, the Angel of the Prisons.

(Concluded.)

One woman, whose shawl was snatched and sucked into the maelstrom, complained to the police, and was told that folks inside of Newgate could not be arrested, and that a good motto for outsiders was to keep away from dangerous places.

Every morning at nine a curate read prayers to the prisoners. The curate stood well outside the grating; while all the time from inside loud cries of advice were given and sundry remarks tendered him concerning his personal appearance. The frightful hilarity of the mob sawed those wretches with despair. But the curate did his duty; he who had come to hear let him hear.

Waiting in the inner court were those loading their freight of sin, crime, and woe for Botany Bay; at Tyburn every week women were hanged, three hundred offences were punishable by death; but, as in the Western States of America, where horse stealing is the superior offence, most of the hangings were for smuggling, forgery, or shop-lifting. England, being a nation of shop-keepers, could not forgive offences that might injure a hberdasher.

Little Mrs. Fry, in the plainest Quaker grey dress, with bonnet to match, stood outside of Newgate and heard the curate read prayers. She remained to ask the Governor of the prison if she might herself perform the office. The Governor was polite, but stated

There was no Precedent for Such an Important Move

—he must have time to consider. Mrs. Fry called again, and permission was

granted, with strict orders that she must not attempt to proselyte, and further, she had better not go too near the grating.

Mrs. Fry gave the great man a bit of fright by quietly explaining thus: "Sir, if these kindly allows me to pray with the women I will go inside."

The Governor asked her to say it again. She did so, and a bright thought came to the great man; he would grant her request, writing an order that she allowed to go inside to pray whenever she desired. It would teach her a lesson and save him from further importunity.

So little Mrs. Fry obtained the order and the gates were swung open, and the iron quickly snapped behind her. She spoke to the women, addressing the one who seemed to be leader as sister, and asked the others to follow her back into the courtway from the sound of the street, so they could have prayers. They followed dumbly. She knelt on the stone pavement and prayed in silence. Then she arose and read to them the 107th Psalm. Again she prayed, asking the others to kneel with her. A dozen knelt, the noise and went away amid a hubbub of silence.

Next day when she came again, the ribaldry ceased on her approach, and after the religious service she remained inside the walls an hour conversing with those who wished to talk with her, going to all the children that were sick and ministering to them.

In a week she called all together and proposed

Starting a School for the Children.

The mothers entered into the pro-

## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS—

Lieut. Maud Trafton, Summerside, to be Captain.

Lieut. Edith Pattenden to be Captain at Dundas.

Lieut. Carwardine to be Captain at Hamilton I.

Lieut. Edith Stickle to be Captain at Bracebridge.

Lieut. Paxton to be Captain at Parry Sound.

Lieut. Liddard, Aurora, to be Captain.

Lieut. McLellan to be Captain at Owen Sound.

Cadet Porter, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Riveside.

Cadet Griffith, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Huntsville.

Cadet Mender, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Sturgeon Falls.

Cadet Penard, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Gravenhurst.

Cadet Petty, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Hamilton II.

Cadet McInnis, Temple Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Lippincott St.

## APPOINTMENTS—

ENSIGN WALKER, Toronto I., to Toronto V. (Riverside).

ENSIGN HYDE, Dovercourt, to Toronto II. (Lippincott St.).

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



LAWRENCE BOOTH, Esq., Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Hunt, 1900. Price, 25c. Postage 5c. Printed and published by THE SALVATION ARMY, 10, S.A. Temple, Toronto. All communications referring to the cause of the WAR CRY, or to the publication of poems or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S.A. Temple, Toronto. All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to THE SALVATION ARMY, Toronto. All manuscript to be written in ink or typewritten, and on one side only, and in double space. All manuscripts (written matter intended for publication) can be sent at the rate of ONE CENT postage per two ounces. If enclosed in airmail envelope or open, wrapped and marked "Printer's Copy."

## Our Territorial Leader's Health.

The state of the Commissioner's health has scarcely improved during the week. The exhaustion has been really severe, and it is sincerely to be hoped that no serious break-down will yet result. We believe that the fervent prayers ascending to the Throne on behalf of our much-loved leader from all parts of the Territory, and beyond it, will prevail, and that she will be speedily restored to us. The Commissioner is most desirous to keep her appointments in the East as arranged, and is also preparing for a unique and unequalled series of Anniversary meetings in October.

## The Present Financial Effort.

We are on the very threshold of the Harvest Festival. It has now become a well-recognized method of raising funds for the support of the local and Territorial work. The confidence of the general public in the Army is very marked. The Army's integrity, its economy, and successful enterprise are admitted in the whole, and only questioned by the few. Nevertheless, it is well to keep our aims and accomplishments well before

# THE COMMISSIONER

(MISS BOOTH)

WILL VISIT

## ST. JOHN, N.B.

SUNDAY, September 23rd—Salvation Meetings.

MONDAY, September 24th—Drawing Room Meeting, and Opening of New Women's Social Institution.

TUESDAY, September 25th Officers' Councils.

the public in word and deed. This is not meant in the way of glorifying the organization, but to convince people that the Army does accomplish, by the help of God, the work it was called into existence to perform, and that the need is still vastly greater than our means can meet. It is for the Kingdom's sake that we should talk to arouse people's sympathies and duties towards their less fortunate neighbor, who, nevertheless, is still their neighbor, whom Christ commands His followers to love as they love themselves.

### Anniversary Councils.

The dates of the Anniversary Celebration and Territorial Officers' Councils have been fixed for October 27th to November 2nd. Full details will be announced in due course. We desire to call the attention of our officers and soldiers to these Anniversary gatherings, in order to allow ample time to prepare for attendance. These annual councils conducted by the Commissioner now for four years past, have proved a very good mine of instruction and inspiration to every officer who attended the same, and their influence have been felt in every corner of this part of our world-wide field. We cannot over-estimate the value of these councils, and would urge every officer in Ontario and Quebec, and as many of the other Provinces as can possibly arrange to come, to plan at once accordingly. There are also doubtless a considerable number of soldiers and friends in a position to attend these gatherings, and such we would unhesitatingly counsel to put it down as a fact that they will visit Toronto on the above dates. Special railway rates will be arranged for.

### H. F. Service of Song.

Officers and J. O. workers will do well to carefully peruse the Service of Song printed in our H. F. Young Soldier. It is easily arranged, needs only little preparation, and can be made a very interesting meeting for the Sunday afternoon, or any suitable night.

### PRACTICAL SYMPATHY.

While Local Agent Untield, of St. John N. B., was collecting her G. B. M. money, a gentleman gave her \$5, requesting her to pray for him. This makes a total of \$6 from that gentleman's box for the quarter.

She is much in love with her work. She speaks most highly of the kindness of her box-holders, and finds it brings great blessing to her soul.

God's rewards are often greater responsibilities.

The world's need is both the cause and the cure of its greed.



Sept. 11th, 1900.

### THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

A decided advance is recorded this week against the forces under Botha in the Lydenburg District. Lydenburg itself was captured by General Buller who has since advanced north-east-erly and taken Spitzkop. The fighting is in a mountainous district. The Boers, for some time, made a strong defence in one of the mountain passes. The whereabouts of the Presidents, Kruger and Steyn, is not known at present. There is a general organized campaign of the British troops now along the railway line from Pretoria to Lorenzo Marquez and it is confidently expected that the small Boer forces to be encountered in that direction will shortly be dispersed, thus bringing the last railway line under British control. The Boers, however, don't seem to have given up guerrilla warfare. Both in the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony, various parties of Boers have been seen, and the Transvaal is in a state of great unrest. The small British force at Ladysmith did not surrender, as it was feared, but they were compelled to withdraw. The British also have evacuated Fouriesburg, Bethlehem, and Senekal in the Orange River Colony, the British Garrisons being very small in these places, and were required to defend an attempt to destroy the Bloemfontein waterworks. The Boer forces also are raiding in the vicinity of Johannesburg and Pretoria, causing considerable annoyance, scarcely a day passes without some railway accident. The Boers succeeded in derailing and dynamiting a number of supply trains, carrying off considerable quantities of stores. Col. Baden-Powell is to be commander of the Transvaal Police Force. Lord Roberts is expected to return to England by Nov. 1st. Portugal is sending a reinforcement of troops to Portuguese East Africa, presumably to prevent the Boers taking refuge there, and to stop supplies to Boer arms. Considerable fighting has been reported near Mafekeng. It is believed that a considerable body of Boers are to the south of it, and just north of Kimberley. A party of Theron scouts who had looted a train south of Johannesburg containing liquor and champagne, were caught while drunk and about twenty killed and captured. It is believed that with the proclamation which annexed the Transvaal to the British Empire, the Boers which remained under arms after General Buller's operations are completed, will be treated as rebels, and that this measure will hasten the hostilities.

THE CHINESE SITUATION.

The past week has not revealed any definite policy adopted by the Powers towards the pacification of China. It is evident Russia stands alone in her proposal to withdraw troops from Pekin. There is, however, a disposition in the United States to recall their troops from Pekin. All the remaining Powers seem resolved to keep Pekin occupied until definite terms of peace

have been concluded, as it is feared that the withdrawal of the allied troops would be looked upon by the Chinese as a weakness, and would again provoke hostilities to foreigners throughout China. Li Hung Chang has not yet been accepted as Peace Envoy by all the Powers, but it is said that all the principal Chinese Ambassadors at all the various capitals have received instructions from the Emperor to treat for peace. The Emperor and the Government in general are agreed to return to Pekin while foreign troops are there. The Reformers of China is gaining ground, and the name of rebellion against the present Government is spreading. The reformers' movement is not directed against foreigners. Messengers of British and Americans at Peking have been reported. The destruction of property in Pekin has been enormous. Miles of houses have been stripped, first by Boxers, and then by Chinese soldiers, and finally by the allied troops.

### NORTH AMERICAN NOTES.

The great calamity reported this week is the hurricane and tidal wave which swept through Galveston, Texas, and the surrounding country. The disaster is appalling in its extent. One thousand people are killed, and four thousand houses were swept away in Galveston only. Houston, Hempstead, Sabine Pass, and other places suffered also, more or less severely. The loss of life is estimated to be some as high as three thousand. Railway and telegraph communications have been completely destroyed. The coal cutters at Sydney, C. B. are out on strike for an increase of wages. Harvest laborers are greatly in demand in Manitoba. A considerable loss of property was occasioned by a big fire at Oak Lake, Manitoba. A Syrian jeweller in Montreal, caught a burglar in his store, but the crowd took the part of the burglar, by mistake; the jeweller is in the hospital and the burglar escaped. The receipts of the Toronto Exhibition have been three thousand dollars less than last year. A number of bones, evidently belonging to a gigantic mastodon, have been found on a farm in West Nissipaw. Influenza is playing great havoc among the Indians of Alaska. A starch factory will be erected in Prescott, at the expense of \$45,000. Hamilton police have started a crusade against gambling houses.

### INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

The majority of mission stations in the Province of Kwang Tung have been destroyed or looted. A belated explosion on the steamer "Danube" caused the death of the Captain and twelve of the crew. Owing to the partial failure of the American cotton crop, thirty Lancashire mills have closed down, and others expect to do the same. New England will adopt Penny Postage on the first of January next. The Arctic expedition of the Duke of Abruzzi, a member of the Italian Royal Family, is returning after reaching a point further north than Dr. Nansen. Over one hundred persons have been arrested at Constantinople charged with conspiracy to kill the Sultan. The spread of the Bubonic plague at Glasgow has been arrested, though there are still under observation over 100 cases. During the Austrian manœuvres a big gun exploded, killing four men and wounding eighteen others.

### Financial Fragment.

Sergt. Mrs. Beale, of St. Catharines, received over \$10 last quarter from her box-holders. This is exceptionally good, and deserves of special comment.

Do not purloin—that is, do not steal. Servants sometimes take little things, supposing it to be no harm. Little food, soap, starch, articles of clothing. All this is theft. You have no right to take the least thing without permission. Servants, you don't know how much you adopt the doctrine of Christ by being perfectly honest and faithful. It means a great deal when a mistress truthfully says, "Jane is an honest, faithful Christian girl, because she proves it every day."



The General has just returned from a blessed day's salvation fighting at Ipswich, and recommended his preparation for the National Staff Council, which begins to-morrow (Tuesday) night. This Council undoubtedly promises to be the most practical and important yet held during Commissioner Coombs' command.

—♦—

Commissioner Coombs recently conducted a tremendous week-end at the Birmingham Citadel. Eighty souls sought salvation, including an ex-publican.

—♦—

The West Indies were well represented at the Local Council at the Farm Colony by Brigadier Rolfe, who returned from his command there three weeks ago. The Brigadier looked weak and run down.

—♦—

Mrs. Brigadier Rolfe's health is still very indifferent.

—♦—

A party of Russians recently called on Brigadier Duff, who courteously arranged for their visiting the Army's principal operations in London.

—♦—

Several Americans and other officers at present in Great Britain will be present at the National Staff Councils.

—♦—

"The Deliverer" magazine for this month is again an attractive number. Its contents are not only varied, but reflect the spirit and progress of the Women's Social operations.

We have opened a kiosque, or small parlour, at the Paris Exposition. Capt. Pellet, a female officer speaking several languages, is in charge. French and foreign Salvation Army literature is on sale at the kiosque, and pictures of various Army leaders are exhibited. The kiosque is most tastefully decorated.

—♦—

Capt. Pellet writes: "A doctor and his wife, from Buenos Ayres, told us how glad they were to see the Army in the Exhibition. He knew it well, having seen it at work in Whitechapel. A young man followed, and, on leaving, he gave me his card for the Headquarters at Buenos Ayres, promising, on his return there, to attend all the officers free of charge."

## South America.

A new feature of the Salvation Army war in South America is a mounted officer, called the "Explorador."

Our barracks in Mafeking has plenty of ventilation, for, looking in any direction, can be seen large holes made by the shells.

—♦—

"Open gently or the house will fall down," was the notice that met the eye of the officers on entering the quarters at Mafeking. The house had previously had a shell through the wall.

—♦—

The Western D. O. has arrangements in hand for "Two Days with

God," to be held in Capt. Town towards the end of the present month. Commissioner and Mrs. Kilby will be on the bridge, equipped by the whole of the "Territorial Headquarters" Staff. Grand times are expected. In conjunction with these meetings Officers' Councils will be held, and a united soldiers' meeting.

—♦—

The Superintendent of our Rondebosch Social Farm, has brought the products of the Farm into prominence by placing some excellent specimens of farm poultry in the Cape Town and Western Province Show now being held in Cape Town.

—♦—

Mrs. Kilby is visiting Stellenbosch in the interests of the Rescue Annual. On Monday and Tuesday she will conduct a dress rehearsal, fitting for the ladies of the town, in order to lay before them particulars of the Army's work amongst fallen women.

—♦—

When our Naval and Military warriors arrived at Pretoria, the Boers who had surrendered lent them some shooting, etc., with which to make a Gospel tent.

—♦—

The work among the Zulus is ever progressing, and shows a steady progress. Another building, which will form the nucleus for a new "Florence Booth" Society, is in contemplation.

—♦—

Commissioner Higgins is far from well. For some days fever had quite the upper hand of him. His recent week or two in Poona does not appear to have benefited him much. The fact of the matter is, he worked too hard while there. Unless improvement takes place in a few days, some immediate action will have to be taken that will enforce perfect rest from all business for a time.

—♦—

Brigadier Yerexhammet met with a serious accident during the month. He was thrown violently from his horse, cutting his head severely, and bruising the back and shoulder. At the time of writing he is still unable to raise his head more than an inch from the pillow, or to turn himself in bed. We are glad to say, though, that the wounds are healing, and though he must be laid aside for some little time, yet no permanent injury is anticipated.

—♦—

Lieut.-Colonel Nurani paid a flying visit to Bombay the other day, on business bent.

—♦—

The Poona Home of Rest is quite besieged at present.

—♦—

Major Gnana Prakasam was married to Capt. Gnana Sundaram on June 28.

—♦—

Majors Jang Bahadur and Deva Sekti, Adjts. Bharosa and Kripashila, and Adjs. Rupu and Seelawant have recently been bereft of their infant children.

—♦—

Why should the swindling bands of bandit custom, which in Wesley's day were so triumphantly broken down with such glorious results, return to the notes and bats, be again wrapped around the temples, disciples of the Lord Jesus? Where are the Mrs. Pletchers and Mrs. Rogers of our churches now, with their numerous and healthy spiritual progeny!—The Late Mrs. General Booth.



The frontispiece of the latest California War Cry is printed in blue and gold.

—♦—

Adjt. George Montgomery, who has been on a scouting expedition in Mexico, has brought back with him a favorable report of the country, especially as a field for soul-saving enterprises. The common people, he says, are ready to receive the Gospel, especially in localities where they are not often brought into touch with the outside world.

—♦—

The Consul is now reported to be progressing very satisfactorily along the road to recovery. Another three or four weeks will see her at the front once more.

—♦—

Lieut.-Colonel French has just conducted a Corps-Cadet Camp with great success.

—♦—

Extensive preparations are being made for the Harvest Festival effort, the dates of which are Sept. 22nd to Oct. 2nd.

—♦—

A Monthly Magazine Library is being introduced, and will be brought out at ten cents a copy. Each number will contain 128 pages, and will embrace some entire work by one of the leading authors.

## PACIFIC PLUMS.

The salesmen who put up at the Park Hotel, Great Falls, Mont., paid for a new drum, which was presented in the open-air by Major Hargrave to Capt. Sheard.

—♦—

Adjt. and Mrs. Alward have, after a successful command, farewelled from the Spokane Shelter, and taken charge of Vancouver Corps and District. Adjt. Dodd and wife take charge of the Spokane Shelter.

—♦—

Capt. Hans is on special work in Kootenai Mountains. She is traveling much on horseback in a rough country and over narrow trails, but is bravely and successfully pushing on the work among the miners.

## NORTH-WESTERN SNAPS.

Major Southall has returned safe and hearty from his visit to the "old land," and is again directing affairs in the North-West.

—♦—

Neepawa reports a live pig as the first gift to Harvest Festival.

—♦—

Capt. and Mrs. Herringshaw rejoice over the arrival of a fine baby girl.

—♦—

We deeply sympathize with Ensign and Mrs. Habkirk in the loss of their little girl.

## EASTERNEJACULATIONS.

Major Pickering asks the question, "What is to hinder us doing \$3,000 for H. F.?" We agree with him, and say, "What?"

—♦—

Adjt. Dowell means business. He has laid his plans to beat every other corps and District in the Province.

—♦—

Mrs. Major Pickering has been very ill, and is yet far from well. Our comrades' prayers are requested on her behalf.

—♦—

Eastport and Trenton are the two latest openings in the East. They are doing well.

BE sure and order a Copy of the  
SPECIAL  
**Harvest Festival**  
Number  
OF THE  
**War Cry.**

It is the Next Issue (Sept. 29).

## Coming Events.

### PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

### THE ANNUAL Officers' Councils

AND

EIGHTEENTH

### ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS

WILL BE HELD IN

TORONTO,

Oct. 27 to Nov 2, 1900.

### COLONEL JACOBS

Will Visit and Conduct  
Special H. F. Meetings

at

Guelph, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 29th and 30th.

### LIEUT-COL. MARGETTS

Territorial Secretary,

Accompanied by the PROVINCIAL OFFICER, will visit  
NEWFOUNDLAND

St. Johns L. Sunday, Sept. 23.  
St. Johns, British Hall, Monday, Sept. 24.

St. Johns L. Tues. and Wed., Sept. 25, 26.  
Carbonear, Thursday, Sept. 27.

Harbour Grace, Friday, Sept. 28.  
Clark's Beach, Saturday, Sept. 29.  
Bay Roberts, Sunday, Sept. 30.

### BRIGADIER PUGMIRE

will visit

Quebec, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept. 22, 23, 24.

### MAJOR SOUTHALL

will visit

Brandon, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 22, 23.  
Carberry, Monday, Sept. 24.

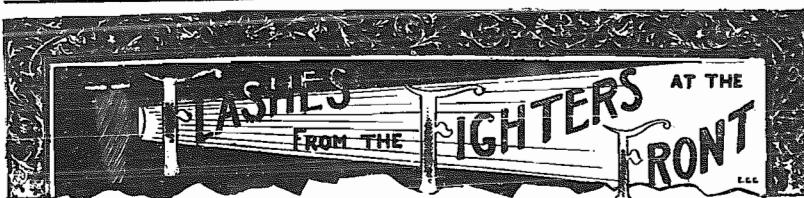
### MAJOR and Mrs. HARGRAVE

will visit

New Westminster, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept. 22, 23, 24.  
New Whetstone, Tuesday, Sept. 25.  
Mount Vernon, Wednesday, Sept. 26.  
Spokane, Sunday Sept. 30.

### MAJOR TURNER

will visit and conduct Special Meetings  
at the following corps:  
Kincardine, Friday, Sept. 21.  
Fenelon Falls, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 22, 23.  
Uxbridge, Monday, Sept. 24.



## Making it Hot for the Devil.

PRINCE ALBERT.—Since last report one precious soul has left the ranks of sin and Satan has taken up the cross. "To God be all the glory!" Our corps, though few in numbers, is determined to make it hot for sin and the devil, and by the power of God we shall conquer.—Yours fighting, T. W. L.

## Adj't. Thomas Visits Elmo.

Adj't. Thomas' visit to Elmo was greatly enjoyed—old-time meetings and foretastes of heaven. Saturday night two dear brothers sought and found the Saviour. They have since taken their stand as members of the Cross. The fight is hard at present, but our officers are pushing bravely ahead.—Sergt. Mrs. C. F. Parker.

## Farewell of Officers.

COLLINGWOOD.—We have had a good finish to four months' fighting in Collingwood. The ice cream social on Tuesday night was a good success. On Sunday morning two backsiders came home. In the afternoon three soldiers were enrolled under the flag. At night, farewell of officers. God bless Collingwood.—Captain McCann, Lieut. Patterson.

## The Glory Came.

BIRD ISLAND COVE.—We are still alive and working night and day, having no time to waste. The old vessel is rising by degrees. Hallelujah! On Sunday night we had a wonderful time. One woman got the glory and danced round and round like a wild jack. One soul sought salvation. To God be all the glory. You will hear from us again.—J. D.

## Tent Meetings.

EDMONTON, N. W. T.—Since last report we have lost our barracks. At present we are holding meetings in a tent. We are believing that something will turn up soon. On the 7th we had a special meeting, which drew a good crowd and resulted in creating a great deal of interest. We are all looking forward with great expectation to the coming Harvest Festival.

## Good Crowds.

STRATFORD.—We are still going in for victory. Good crowds are attending the meetings. We believe God is speaking to many of the dear sinners and backsiders in this place, and trust that soon we shall see many of the "slain of the Lord." War Cry sold out, also young soldiers. The Juniors are doing well.—Cand. J. S. Fletcher, for Ensign Scott.

## To the Training Home.

NELSON, B. C.—"My little soul is all right." So said Teddy Frost, the bandmaster, in his testimony the other evening. We have a good crowd of smiling Salvationists in Nelson. Have five at the penitent form, some, however, did not get through. Cand. Holder has gone to the Training Garrison. We shall miss him, but trust he may become a soul-winner. Jesus is all in all to us.—T. J. McGill, Adj't.

## Capt. Nesbit Farewells.

MISSOURI, Mont.—We are still marching on to victory, praising God all the way along. In last Sunday afternoon's meeting one precious soul found Christ as his personal Saviour. In the afternoon's meeting to-day two more farewelled from sin and sought Christ as their Saviour, making three since last report. Last night Captain Nesbit, who has been here for a short time, assisting Capt. Fisher to roll the old chariot along, farewelled to go on rest. During her short stay here she has, by her earnestness and godly walk, won many friends. The comrades are sorry to see her leave. May God's richest blessing be with her. Friday night's collection was \$90.10; Saturday night, \$45, and Sunday night \$6. More later on.—J. H. F. R. C.

## Conversion at Drumhead.

ORANGEVILLE—Good meetings? Yes, especially the open-air. Last Sunday night sinners were liberated at the drum-head. Our finances? They are excellent; nearly everyone helps. Souls? They are coming almost every week. H. F. P. Our plans are already made for a triumphant victory.—N. R. T.

## H. F. Enthusiastically Received.

PRESSCOTT.—Preparations for the Harvest Festival have been going on here for some time, and Thursday evening saw the effort publicly launched. The Captain explained our beloved Commissioner's generous offer to the Officers' Assistance Fund. The soldiers and friends are enthusiastic over the same. "Victory" is our motto.—Cadet-Lieut. Rutledge, for Capt. Wolf.

## Faithful Few Advancing.

BRIDGEWATER, N. S.—We had with us on Sunday night Capt. Armstrong and Capt. Fancy for a special meeting. Capt. Armstrong is a regular hustler, and we all want him to come again, also Capt. Fancy, who is resting here. The crowds are very good, interest is increasing, and the faithful few are advancing. Nothing can stop our onward march.—P. Hamm.

## The Devil is Kicking.

MONTREAL I.—God is wonderfully blessing us here, and giving us souls as a result of our labors. Last Thursday night one dear brother came to the Cross for pardon. He was followed by his wife on Sunday, and also another sister. We are going on believing for greater victories. The devil is kicking, but we are alive and in for war.—E. L. Graves, War Cor.

## Visit from the D. O.

PILLEYS ISLAND.—We had splendid meetings all last Sunday. Why shouldn't we, when we had Ensign Gosling and three officers of the District as specials? Splendid crowds, meetings enthusiastic and interesting, and at night four souls at the Cross seeking mercy. The devil will catch it here, sure, and our best will be done to bring the world to Jesus.—Jim Janes, Capt.

## The Debt Cleared Off.

TRENTON.—It is some time since you have heard from us. We are still pressing on. We are glad to say the debt, which has been standing so long, is all paid off. Praise God! Latey the weather has been very hot, making the fight a little hard, but we mean to fight on. H. F. Is at hand. We have the promise of some donations, also.—Yours to you, John Satter, Capt.

## On the High Way to Victory.

GRAVENHURST.—Bless God! We are still on the highway to victory. God gave us a wonderful day on Sunday. After a hard struggle in the night's meeting, one backsider made his way to the penitent form. The people are under deep conviction, and we are believing for more in the near future. Look out for us in next report. Praise God, from whom all blessings now.—F. T., for Capt. M. Howcroft.

## Summoned Bigher.

LINDSAY.—Death has been in our midst and taken from us Bro. John Hartwick, who for some years has been a regular attendant at our meetings. Although 74 years of age, he

blessing. At night we had with us Ensign Burrows, Capt. Bowen and Capt. B. Ensign Walker gave a little of his experience as an officer, telling us how God had blessed him in his appointments. The Ensign and his wife together have done twenty-three years' service as officers. The Lord, and God has blessed their labor. They go to Riversdale corps to take charge of the work there. We wish them God-speed.—One who was with them

## An Hotel-Keepers Sympathy.

NORLAND, Ont.—While three or four rods were holding an open-air meeting outside the Furtile Hotel in Cobcon, the other night, the hotel-keeper stepped into the ring, took off his hat, and joined in the singing. He then went back into the hotel, but quickly returned with a dollar bill, saying that a friend told him if he would step into the ring, he would give the Army the above sum. God bless the hotel-keeper. We are believing he will soon get converted. He has proved himself to be a true friend of the S. A. R. T.

## Junior Converted.

NORWICH.—Since you last heard from us we have been having wonderful times. On Sunday last we had Capt. Ringler with us; she was stationed here a short time ago, and everyone was glad to see her again. At night Bro. Bezzo, late of Clinton, gave an account of his conversion; it was very interesting. At the close of the meeting his little boy came and got saved. He is about eleven years old, but, God can save the children and work through them. Capt. Rocke, from Thiloisburg, was with us for Labor Day. We are in for victory through Jesus.—Lient. M. Crawford, for Capt. Mathers.



VILLAGE OF SAULT STE. MARIE.

## Clear Up, Sackville!

SACKVILLE, N. B.—Things are looking very discouraging here at present, owing to the people being very busy with their work, which makes the crowds small. There is the old devil to fight; nevertheless, God is with us. On Sunday night we had a very heart-touching meeting. At the close of the meeting the devil ran away with all the audience except one man, who had some backache about him, and yielded to the stirrings of the Spirit, and gave his heart to Jesus. Glory to God! We are praying that more will follow.—Capt. and Mrs. Forsey.

## Farewell to the Old Glacier.

OTTAWA.—Our barracks, having been sold, the Ensign announced for the windfall an "S. A. R. T. Sunday." Special meetings were held all day Sunday. In the afternoon, "Old memories meeting"; many remarkable incidents were related by the comrades, some of sadness, others of joy and praise to God. At night the final farewell to the barracks was taken. It has a warm place in our heart's affections, it having been the birth-place of many souls, and where we have many times been lifted Ziegwald. At the close of the meeting one soul sought the Saviour. We take up our new quarters with the corps as good a standing as it has ever been, and with bright prospects for a triumphant future by the grace of God. God has wonderfully blessed our efforts of late in the salvation of souls.—A. French, Sec.



THE SAULT STE. MARIE RAPIDS.

## Musical Meeting.

KAMLOOPS, B. C.—We are pleased to record two more souls at the penitent form since my last report. We believe they found grace and pardon. On the evening of the 11th inst., a special musical and vocal program was most admirably rendered by the soldiers and friends of Kamloops under the able management of Capt. Langill. The different selections were well received by a large and appreciative audience.—Yours in Christ, Joe McGee.

and his wife were always on hand in their usual seats. We gave him an Army funeral, which was well attended. The services were conducted by Capt. Sherwin. As we laid his remains away to await the Resurrection Morning, we prayed that those who are left behind may be found ready when the Master calls.—R. A. S.

## Ensign and Mrs. Walker's Farewell.

Ensign and Mrs. Walker, of Richmond St., farewelled on Sunday last. The meetings all day were times of

ST. JOHNS, Nfld.—"On surrender: on, on, the oil burner, we're to be the motto o' examples at No. 11. Last Sunday soldiers stood to their guns almost a man until 11 p.m., with the result that six backsliders returned home. Again last night (Friday) we had a visit from Adj't. and Mrs. McLean, assisted by the brass band from No. 1. Better still were the two souls who sought and found pardon, and rejoiced in knowing that sins of years had been forgotten. To God be all the glory.—Sergt. J. Lucas, for Capt. A. Newell.

### **Corps Booming.**

NORTH SYDNEY.—Sunday was a "rouser"—largest crowds for the summer, and two souls at night. We have had Adj't. and Mrs. Dowell with us for two nights this week. In spite of a week's special attractions, we have broken the record in crowds. Someone was heard to say, "Adj't. Dowell is going around with a nice play, and they didn't require to go to the 'Front Street' Company." The girl said she have someone who can countervail the devil in an up-to-date style. Officers and soldiers are on fire for souls. North Sydney is booming ahead. Total income for week, \$20.—Minnie Pike, Sec.

**Major and Mrs. Hargrave Visit Butte.**

**BUTTE, Mont.** — Our week-end meetings have impressed us all who have had for long time. We had them with Major and Mrs. Hingrave for these. Both the Major and Mrs. Hargrave are good singers, and their songs were very impressive. Both in the open-air and inside the crowds were good. Sunday's meetings were powerful times. Strong appeals were made by both our leaders, and at night precious soul sought salvation. Conviction was plainly stamped on many countenances. We believe a work was done that eternally alone will reveal. Saluts were wonderfully inspired and helped in the meetings, which were held at Holy Ghost Church. We are believing for greater things in the future. Everybody wishes our leaders a speedy return, and assures them a warm and cordial reception. — H. P. Rev. Gar.

### A Basket Social.

LETTER BRIDGE.—With Adj't. McRae, of Newfoundland, and a basket social, a glorious time was spent on Saturday night. "My life's history," formed the subject of the evening, and although nothing extraordinary revealed itself to an "awful experience" previous to his conversion fourteen years ago, his remarkable events with the Chief Magistrates, police, and turnkeys in the different towns and cities of Montreal in particular, held the company spell-bound, wondering what the next would be. Although on rest, the Adjutant has proved a great blessing to the soldiers and people, and in the absence of our Captain, was indeed a great help to the Lieutenant, who is holding the fort. The basket social proved success, but had the weather been more favorable, the financial adjutant would have succeeded amply of its kind. Sunday will be

led by the Adjutant, from knee-drill till ten o'clock at night, we had wonderful soul-saving times. Monday morning he left for points west, to assist our Captain and a few soldiers in the interests of the Building Fund. A warm welcome will always be accorded visiting officers in this town. —

### **A Good Catch**

HANT'S HARBOR, N.B.—Sunday was a real old-timer. At noon we got into the Fountain, after giving our thanks to the Police, a real welcome home. He arrived on Saturday from Labrador with a full load of fish, and dancing happy. He is a Salvationist of the proper stamp. God bless him! Then we had Ensign Sparks, our new D. O., with us. He came filled with God and anxious to be a blessing to all, nor was he disappointed. His words, by the Spirit's power, touched the hearts of both saint and sinner. Our marches and open-air meetings were grand. Although many of our comrades are away, we marched out forty strong Bond-Unionists. Hallelujah! The night's meeting was the crowning time. The Holy Ghost came down upon us in a wonderful way. Everybody was delighted but the devil, and he got sadly left, when two precious souls with broken hearts came to Jesus and got blessedly saved. May God keep them true Friends and comrades, say "Come again, Ensign, and give us a longer visit." We are marching on to conquer through Christ.—B. Harris, Capt.; C. Crew, A. Good C. C. H.

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**REVELSTOKE.**—The enemy is being defeated. Praise God! We have had good times since last report. Capt. Linas was with us for the week-end, and on Sunday night the farewell meeting of our much-esteemed Captain, who has been here for some seven months, struggling and fighting for the Master, took place. Too much cannot be said as to her faithfulness in working for God. She has made

many friends here, who regret to see her leave. She has shown to us the world here that there is a reality serving Jesus Christ. God bless her, the prayer of each heart that know her. We had a glorious meeting. God was indeed with us, speaking to the weary sinner's heart. Conviction was widespread, with many, and at the close of the meeting we had the joy of welcoming to our dear, blessed Saviour, two precious souls—two dear sisters. God bless them. May they be kept true to God. We are believing for many more. On Monday morning at 1:45, we marched to the depot, eight in number, to bid good-bye to our faithful Captain and Captain Haas. We are coming to our midst Captain S. God bless her. May she be filled with the Holy Ghost, and we believe our numbers shall swell. Hallelujah! We are in to win—Silvers.

#### — Nations Represented

**MEDICINE HAT.** Assa.—Friday night, Aug. 24th., was a glad night in Medicine Hat. Our officers concieve

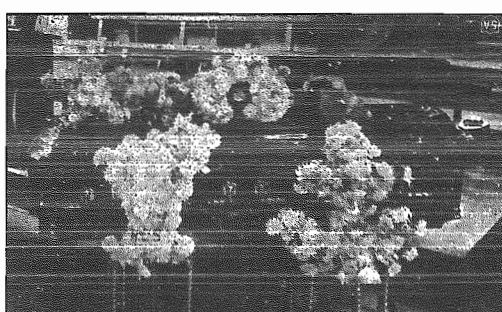
their soul's salvation, and result in the ultimate salvation of many. We trust in God and leave the result in His hands. Although we have no conversions to report from this special meeting, we still lift up our hearts in prayer and thanksgiving to Almighty God for ten souls since last report. God bless them, and may He bless the work carried on by our Army throughout the world.—P. E. Bounell.

### Clearing Off the Debt.

CORNWALL.—Since Capt. McLean took charge, three weeks ago, we have seen no soul seek the Saviour. Praise God! On August 27th we had a special evening in the shape of an ice cream social. The treasury has been in debt for about eighteen months, so a "special go" of some kind was considered advisable. While the people were looking for shaded places, with the thermometer standing 90 degrees and above in the shade for two weeks, the heat just hit the nail on the head. The best way to run a social, as well as anything else, is to have plenty of help, and all hands do, how little they can, but all they can. It is a sure rule followed by all. Some comrades had been resting for some time, so with fresh energy they made things go, one selling sixty-four tickets, at 10c. each. The result was that the barracks was filled to overflowing, which was scripture measure. All were satisfied with the cream and cake, both as to quality and quantity, to such an extent that it has since been requested to have another. The Captain thought \$10 would be a nice sum to realize. She had, however, never tried the Cornwall soldiers at socials before. \$34 were realized after expenses were paid, which broke the record for Army socials in Cornwall. Over half of the debt disappeared the next day. Although it is of the kind, since we had nothing of the kind, we had the excitement. God gave the victory and we the glory. With faith and works we are going to see sinners converted, and will let the public know, as soul-saving is the most interesting work we know of.—C. E. Rombough, J. S. S.M.

### Hopelessness of Self-Reliance

that to have the different nations represented, by the compilers of the Bibles, in the appropriate costumes, might have the effect of drawing a large gathering, thus affording us an opportunity of telling of a Saviour and His dying love. The scheme was eminently successful. At our open-air the sidewalk and street was thronged with as orderly a gathering as could be wished, and as we returned to the barracks they came with us, and although the building is by means a small one, we had laid aside a sufficient accommodation of seats for those who sought admittance. The different nations were well represented, a strong testimony as to God's saving and keeping power, as well as an earnest appeal to those in sin to seek their Saviour. The meeting was a beautiful one, and not our only regret is that souls were not seen kneeling for mercy. Still, we feel the meeting was not held in vain. We hope it will be a means of blessing to us all.



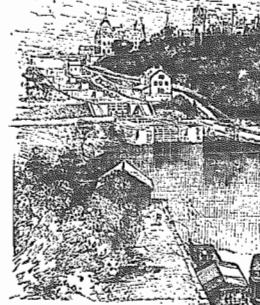
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## Be Armed with the Bible.

By BRO. McFARLAND, R. C., Lisgar St.

We live in a world where our soul is in constant danger. Enemies are arrayed on every side trying to lure us away from God and the Salvation Army by false doctrines. False teachers are numerous, and that is a greater danger. To be safe we must be well armed. We must provide ourselves with weapons, which God has mercifully given for our help; we must furnish and store our mind with Holy Scripture. Read the Bible often, study it well, if you have not erected the family altar begin to-day. A little knowledge of the Bible will not suffice. Depend upon it, a man or woman must know the Bible well if he or she is to gain religious teachings by it; and you must read it regularly if you would know it.

I know a man who in his testimony declares when he got saved he could not read a verse in the Bible, but constant study and reading can recite whole passages. There must be daily readings of the book or the book will not be known. As one said quaintly but most truly, "Justification may by faith, but a knowledge of the Bible comes only by works." The devil quote Scripture. He approached



Brother McFarlane, Lisgar Street.

Lord and quoted Scripture when I wished to tempt Him. We must be able to answer the devil with the word of God. Neglect your Bible, and I know no quicker or

Surer Way to Backslide.

Reader, perhaps you know all this, and have heard it often; but do you live as though you believed it? Do you really use your Bible as much as you ought? You are the man that it likely to need its comfort in time of need. Triste, a sifting season and affliction is a searching wind that strips the leaves off the trees. I believe that your stores of Bible consolation may one day run very low. I fear lest you should find yourself at last on short allowance, and come into harbor weak, worn, and thin, if you reach port at all. I shall not be surprised to hear that you are troubled with doubts and questionings about grace and faith if you do not persevere in the study of the Bible. The devil is an old and cunning enemy, always ready to quote Scripture, as I said. If you are not sufficiently ready with your weapons to fight a good fight with him, if your armor does not fit, and your sword sits loosely in your hand, you will be beaten. The world you have to steer through is full of rocks, shoals, and quicksands of sin; and if you are not acquainted enough with God's chart you cannot steer clear of them.

I have watched some men go down through being careless of the company they kept; they never pray, or seldom testify in meetings, or speak to a sinner about his soul. If you ask them some simple question about the Bible, they can't answer you. How could they get on well in their soul if they neglected the study of the Bible?

He armed with knowledge of the Bible, and live out the teachings of God; then you will be true, be good, be holy, and be honest to God and yourself, and the sinners in the world will know you as such. God will bless you, and you will grow in grace. There is no influence so soothing to the mind and heart as the balm of Scripture comfort poured in the wounds which a cruel world inflicts.



Staff-Captain Stanyon Leads on—Five Good Cases of Conversion.

We had good meetings all day yesterday at the Temple, when we had Staff-Capt. Stanyon to lead us on.

We all very much regretted the fact

that it was not possible for Mrs. Stanyon to be with us; but we expect the Staff-Captain to come again soon and bring Mrs. Stanyon with him.

The meetings yesterday proved very interesting indeed. The Staff-Captain's addresses were very helpful to his listeners, and we believe they will result in much good. The audience were of a very spry character, and enjoyed very much the on-lookers. The conversations came up to the standard, and the crowds turned out very good and in spite of the great heat. The band marched in great force and nobly assisted in the meetings.

We were all pleased to have with us Capt. LeCoq, who has come to assist Adjutant at the corps. We all wish him every blessing possible, and trust that his stay with us may be very profitable both to him and ourselves. Bro. Tom Manton was again with us yesterday, and spoke in the meetings, as well as helping in the band with his cornet. Bro. Webb's plain, straightforward, salvation talk in the afternoon was just what we like to hear, and is of the right sort. He is a Salvationist of about seventeen years' standing. He is on a visit to Canada's Queen City with brother Manton. God bless them both!

The night meetings were grand. The band went to one corner, while the soldiers held forth at another corner. The crowds stood around and listened very attentively, as well as helping in the collections in a very liberal manner. A large crowd gathered in the Jubilee Hall for the inside meeting and gave the best attention while the Staff-Captain spoke to them about salvation and its benefits, and the necessity of everybody obtaining it. We wound up the prayer meeting at 10:30.

he tells on at the head of the Trade Department.

Mrs. Stanyon, although still suffering from the effects of her recent accident, is making favorable progress.

Adjt. Adams conducted the meetings at Lisgar St. yesterday (Sunday). He reports a good day.

We regret to learn that the health of Mrs. Major Pickering continues to be such as to cause a great deal of anxiety. Mrs. Pickering has been very ill since last May.

Our next week's Young Soldier will contain a special Harvest Festival Song Service, suitable for a week-night or Sunday afternoon Junior demonstration. Every corps should make use of it.

Staff-Capt. Stanyon conducted special services at the Temple on Sunday, with five souls.

Brigadier Gaskin preached to the inmates of the asylum on Sunday afternoon, it being the Army's date there.

About eighty officers were present at the C. O. P. Councils, which were sessions of great profit and inspiration.

The Chief Secretary, last week, suffered considerable inconvenience from a stiff neck. He is now quite recovered.

We must show people something better than they have, and we must carry the advertisement with us, and be living samples ourselves of a gladness which rises superior to all circumstances, and which draws men to its own Divine fountain.

## SECRETARY FRENCH, OF OTTAWA CORPS.

Secretary French, of Ottawa Corp.

Secretary French is a native of Yorkshire, England, but at the age of four and a half years he crossed the ocean to Canada. His parents were strict in their training, and tried to bring him up in the right way, but his affections were set on worldly things.



Secretary and Mrs. French, Ottawa.

"In the autumn of 1887," our candidate says, "two evangelists visited the village of Ironsides, and held forth night after night. I began to feel my burden of guilt, and one night as they were singing, 'We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy,' on the 5th of October, 1887, I fell at the Saviour's feet, where my burden rolled away. Praise the dear Lord! I began a new career, joined the Methodists, and for five years served God in that denomination, eventually becoming the superintendent of the Sunday School at Ironsides.

"In the autumn of 1892, I happened to be in Ottawa, where, for the first time, I saw the Salvation Army. It touched my heart to see them kneel while the snow gently fell upon them. I saw at once that they had greater privileges and opportunities than I. I attended their meetings all that winter, and in the Spring of 1893, I took my Ensign Galt took command, I took my place as a recruit. In July I was sworn in as a soldier beneath the colors.

"I love the S. A. with all my heart. I believe there is no place like it for opportunities of doing good. For seven years and six months I have fought, and do to-day with a greater determination.

"Some important events have taken place during my soldierhood. I have had several appointments as Sergeant and to-day I hold the position of Secretary in the Ottawa corps. On the 18th of November, 1897, I was married to Sister Sarah Draper, in our corps, and to-day we stand united, fighting for God beneath the Blood-and-Fire Flag of the 10th corps."

## Salvation Hand-Bell Ringers on Tour.

On Friday we left Westville for Charlottetown, P. E. I., via Pictou. Some of us went by boat and others by rail to Pictou, where we re-assembled. The S. S. Princess was due to leave at 5 o'clock, but it was not until after seven we left for the Island. It was a lovely night for a sail. Down in the cabin our musical wonders soon began to tickle the ears of the passengers with sweet strains, and 11 o'clock found us steaming into the harbor. We found a good crowd of Salvationists waiting to give us a welcome, and take us to our billets.

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Saturday morning we secured a team, some transparencies, few brass instruments, and the big drum. At 12 o'clock we went out for a drive, to let the people know we had arrived. The night previous we performed a reception, and a right good reception we had, too. At the open-air on the Square the people crowded around to listen and to see our "man-on-wire." They gave us a very fair collection, and we told them of Jesus and His love. The inside meeting was excellent. The Mayor was expected to arrive at night, but was delayed by a smash-up on the rail-road. We are glad to say it was not his train.

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Sunday.—Knee-drill was a time of power. At the hollowness meeting many heard God's voice speaking to them. Our open-air meeting in the afternoon was held in the park. The comrades assembled at the barracks at 2:30, and we marched out, colors flying and band playing. The sun was very hot, so we found it very pleasant under the trees in the park. About five hundred people stood or sat around to listen to the glad tidings of salvation, and they were not behind hand in giving in the collection, which amounted to \$6.50. The Major spoke with great power and ability, and we believe that God has blessed the words that were uttered in the Park.

Just before the night meeting we had a big thunderstorm. The streets were flooded with water, but it had one good effect, it made the air wonderfully cool for the meeting. We had a march and a good open-air, and on coming back we found the hall nicely fill'd. The J. S. Major soothed and Mrs. Capt. McElheaney spoke to us for a short time. Then Major Pickering explained the object of the brigade, and the people responded by giving a good collection. Capt. McElheaney and his better half sang a duet, after which the Major got onto his feet. His subject was "The Best Thing in the World." He gave a very powerful address on the follies of sin and the joys of serving God, marking out a clear appeal to the unconverted and the backsliders.

The prayer meeting was one of power. The Major, although feeling very sick, stuck to the bridge, fighting to the last. We closed our meeting at midnight with three souls.

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Monday the Troupe had a lot of practice with the bell-set, getting a

great many tips free of charge from Professor Hawley.

At night, in spite of fog and a slight rain, we had a good crowd in the outside meeting, everybody being greatly taken up with our "man-on-wires," Capt. McElheaney.

The building also was packed to the doors, in spite of many counter attractions. The program was lengthy and lasted over two hours; it was enjoyed by all present. Professor Hawley was in the chair, and he made some nice speeches about the brigade. The Troupe is loud in their expressions of gratitude to our Charlotte-town friends. Ensign Graham, Capt. Martin, and soldiers advertised the meetings well.

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Tuesday morning, at 8 o'clock, found the Troupe assembled at the barracks, ready to march to the depot, en route for Summerside, P. E. I.

After a two and a half hours' ride on the train through a beautiful country, we arrived at the pretty town of Summerside.

In the afternoon, with a comrade, a horse, and a double-seated rig, the quartette did some advertising around town, and made the people stare and wonder what circus had struck town.

At night the weather seemed against us, a heavy Scotch mist settling down

Chene, en route for Springhill, our next appointment. On the boat the ladies collected the passengers with sweet strains for which they were rewarded with a collection. The lady with the lunch-basket was not by any means neglected. At 1:15 we disembarked and boarded the train that was waiting. We arrived at Springhill at 7:15. Ensign Jennings, the worthy D. O., met us at the depot with two teams, to drive us to the barracks. One team was decorated in great style with Union Jack, and a big transparency announced the meeting. We had only time to drink a cup of tea, and then be off for the open-air. The inside meeting was good, although the party were tired out, although the party were tired out with their long journey.

Friday. This morning we lost our guide, Capt. (the) Trouton, Capt. McElheaney, who had been with us for a few days trying to keep her "wavy half" in shape, and some people tell her she had a big contract on hand. God bless her, we were sorry to lose her. In the afternoon Ensign Jennings, the Bishop of Springhill and District, the wonder, "Springhill Jack," boy-o-blue, a comrade of a younger generation of Jennings', in a rig went out to climb hills, drive devils, and to generally let people know there would be a hot time in

us by talking too long, but when one is listening to such experiences time is not considered extra. We were sorry he stopped, as we could have listened for another hour without being weary. The children's singing was good, and so were the drills. We enjoyed them. We were sorry to have them go, but hope in the near future they will be paying us another visit.—Zaccheus.

## Harvest Festival Notes.

### CLINTON DISTRICT.

By ADJT. ORCHARD.

Kindly allow me space in the dear old Cry to inform its readers that we are not content on having glorious victory in our Harvest Festival effort.



God still lives to help us, and in His name and strength we shall conquer. Hallelujah!

Well, now. Stratford's target is \$80, and with such warriors as Ensign Scott and Capt. Heater in charge, there is no doubt whatever but that they will be able to knock the target flying. They are not very big, but you should see them get a move on.

Palmerston's bull's-eye is \$72. Capt. Hancock and Lieut. Crank are in command of this corps. The Captain well understands how to work a special effort successfully, and I have no fear but what he will come out on top. Lieut. Crank can turn the crank of his bike pretty fast when out to the villages collecting.

Wingham's number is three score dollars and six (\$66). Capt. Fife and Lieut. Stickels won't be behind. Oh, no, they're good hustlers and will come in with a high collection.

Capt. Cox and Lieut. Scott are stationed at Goderich, and I shall not be surprised if they reach their target of \$64 a week before Harvest Festival commences. They are not going to be defeated. Their target is safe.

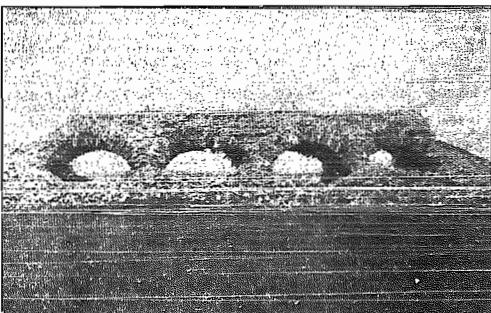
What about Clinton?—the place that some people call Canaan. Well, we have a nice band here. It has been said that our band is second to none in the Province. Not only can our lads play instruments, but they can sing, pray, and take hold and help in a special effort. Therefore, with my worthy assistant, Capt. White, and such a good lot of soldiers, I have not the least doubt but what we shall reach the victory and smash our target of \$54. We intend to have one of the best decorated barracks in the Province. Come and see.

Surfonth comes next, with a target of \$52. Capt. and Mrs. Dowell are leading on here, and they won't be satisfied until they reach the mark. The Seaforth soldiers are widenaw when special efforts are on hand. These are some of the best workers in the country here, and Capt. Dowell is one of the greatest go-ahead men in Ontario.

Capt. Ringler and Cadet-Lieut. Yeamans will do a good thing at Listowel. \$52 must come before they get through. I wonder, now, as the Seaforth and Listowel targets are the same, which of the two will be the champions?

Drayton. That noted man, Captain Bonney, will, I believe, gather \$34. His faith is high, and if he can't hit the mark, who can? He'll win. Bayfield is led on by Lieut. Plant. The Lieutenant is a good hand at Harvest Festival, and I am confident that he will raise his \$32. The dust will fly and no mistake.

Mitchell has no officers at present, but there are a few faithful soldiers here. Sister Mrs. C. T. Thomas and Sot. M. Allen are up nobly in our Sot. Dist. effort, and I expect they will do their best to help get the \$22 for Harvest Festival. I might say that Sot. M. Allen is a good War Cry boomer—not like some folks who sell Crya one week and then stop selling for two weeks. She has been selling about 60 Crya weekly for 12 years. Fire a volley for Sot. Allen. And now I am thinking of Mr. Editor's shears, so must stop writing.



RUINS OF THE FORTRESS OF LOUISBOURG, NEAR SYDNEY, C. B.

Louisbourg was demolished in 1760, and was once considered one of the strongest fortified cities of the world.

upon us, but returning from a march we find the barracks nicely filled. A good program was rendered and enjoyed by all. Ensign Graham, the D. O., was in the chair.

Wednesday night we had another very enjoyable evening with our worthy brother, the Rev. Mr. Dobe, in the chair, the duties of which he carried out in a very creditable manner.

Thursday we said good-bye to our comrades of Summerside and to the officers, Capt. Trafton and Lieut. McIvor. By-the-bye, Major had promoted our comrade, Lieut. Trafton, to Captain on Tuesday night, an unexpected honor which shook our comrade up— we thought she would faint.

At 11 o'clock we got on board the boat "Northumberland," for Point Du

the old town that night. Did the people stare? I should think they did.

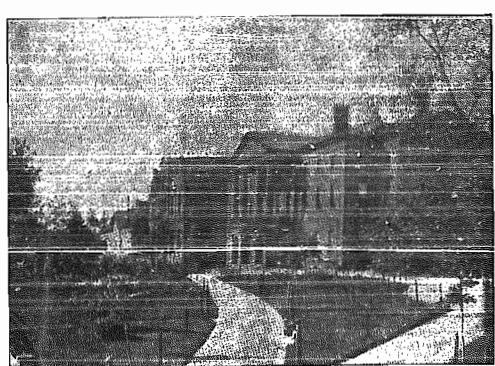
At night there was a big open-air meeting. "Tommy" played and the people, and then took up the collection.

The inside meeting was a success; the people enjoyed the hand-bells, singing, and the children's drills, and they stayed to the last. Ensign and Mrs. Jennings were kindness itself to us, and also the comrades.

### TWO WEEK-ENDS AT BARRE.

#### Brigadier Pugmire's Vacation.

BARRE, Vt.—Since last report we have had two souls at the cross. We also have had the pleasure of having our P. O., Brigadier Pugmire, his good wife and family, with us to spend part of their vacation. This is what the Brigadier called it, but if he had done so much during the time, we cannot think he had much time to spare when at his office in Montreal. During the three weeks he conducted 27 meetings, besides attending to other business, which must have taken him from three to six hours each day. If all God's servants taking vacations did the same, I think the old Gospel Charlotte would roll faster. We have had some splendid meetings and have received great blessing. Our courage is stronger than ever for the fight. The Brigadier and Mrs. Pugmire led the two week-end meetings, and although the weather was very warm, we had good crowds. Everybody was delighted with them, and were most eager to hear the songs and addresses. Crowds attended the two Sunday night open-airs. The place was crowded on Tuesday night when the Brigadier gave us a sketch of his life and travels of sixty thousand miles by land and sea. Everybody enjoyed it. The Brigadier thought he wearied



QUEEN SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

# COMPETITION CHAT

Arab Unable to Overtake the C.O.P. on Ball-Bearings—East Ontario Almost on the Point of Giving Up the Idea of Ever Being First Again—The Allied Forces Defeat the East

So Arab is done for, Brigadier Gaskin thinks. Well, the C. O. P. has certainly scored well, and it would be a great triumph if Madam on wheels could hold the lead, after the distinguished records of Arab. If Brigadier Gaskin could do that—if he only could—why, I shall feel like presenting him with a cup—a fine moustache cup—as championship trophy.

We believe, however, that blood will tell. The excellent blood that runs in the veins of Arab, that noble breed, may assert itself again, and with a dash the W. O. P. charge may fly past the C. O. P., and—but we remember that excellent passage, "Never prophesy until you know it!"

Poor Mag! You are trotting along faithfully and keeping up a steady pace, we gladly admit, but will you ever score? Will our blood never mingle with the thrill of excitement that you rushed the championship? Echo answers, "On ship."

The East is beaten! 'Tis true, this no exciting news, but it is the fact of the week, the East is again beaten, ignominiously beaten by the allied forces of the West and Newfoundland. It shows how the concert of the smaller Provinces is accomplishing what none of them could do alone. What a lesson to the international troops in China. The East has 01 Hustlers, while the North-West, the Pacific,

Newfoundland, and the Klondike muster 99 names. My blessing on the smaller powers; you have gained an easy victory; but, remember, that the Eastern giant may shake himself and swallow you twice over. Of course, I say MAY advisedly.

Brave Cadet Cook! That brave Winnipleg lassie takes the individual championship of the Territory this week. Please send us your photo for the Hustlers' Gallery. Capt. Martin, of Charlottetown, takes second, with 216, while Lieut. Long, of Yorkton, Captain Hellman, of Chatham, and Capt. Gibson, of London, hold the third place, with 200 each. Well done, good and faithful Hustlers; I love you truly.

Special mention deserve S.M. McQueen, Moncton (185); Capt. Liebhart, Bute (179); Mrs. Adj't. McGhie (160); Mrs. Capt. Hooker (159); and Sergt. Conrad, Halifax (154). There are also a great number of others who sold over 100 copies last week. God bless every one of the Hustlers.

I do not under-value the faithful Hustlers who sell 20 and over. Many of your names are familiar to me, seeing it week after week. Many of you cannot sell a great quantity, but gladly do a share, as your time permits. It is all noticed by me, and it is especially noticed by the shining One who keeps count of your time above; it shall not lose its reward.



LIEUT. LONG  
Booming War Cry in Skagway.

"W. O. P. 911 Yes, sir, Arab ran well, but he has had his day."

## THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

### GENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

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Mr. Anderson, Clark's Harbor	45	Mrs. Matthews, New Westminster	30
Mr. Graham, North Head	44	Capt. Meredith, Bozeman	30
Mr. Bridgewater	44	Tras. Mortimer, Victoria	31
Mr. Wick, Bridgetown	40	Capt. Langill, Kamloops	26
Mr. Halifax II	40	Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	25
Mr. Caspian, Halifax I	40	Bro. Britt, Rossland	25
Mr. Ivan, South Sydney	39	Lieut. Saint, Lewiston	23
Mr. Morrison, St. John I.	39	Mrs. Blackmore, Pilley's Island	23
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Mr. Welsh, Woodstock	38	Sister Rumpf, Rossland	20
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Mr. Son, Clark's Harbor	37	"Sunshine" Spokane	20
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Mr. Elliott, Dauphin	20	Mrs.	
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Mr. Mrs. Hooker, Anaconda	157	stril	
Mr. Mrs. Ayre, Billings	160	face	
Mr. Ensign Cummins, Helena	100		
Mr. Mrs. Wilson, Vancouver	98	The	
Mr. Stevens, Rossland	85	O	
Mr. Avery, Butte	80	W	
Mr. Scott, Victoria	75	The	
Mr. LeDrew, Spokane	75		
Mr. Wahruth, Livingston	70		
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## OUR HISTORY CLASS

## II.—THE ROMANS.

## CHAPTER XXI.

## POMPEIUS AND CATILINA'S CONSPIRACY.

Cneus Pompeius, surnamed Magnus (the Great), and Lucius Licinius Crassus, surnamed Dives (the rich), were consuls together in the year 70. Crassus, though he feasted the most at ten thousand tables, was envied and disliked, and was elected only through Pompeius, who was a great favorite with the people, and so much trusted, both by them and the nobles, that it seems to have filled him with pride, for he gave himself great airs, and did not treat his fellow-consul as his equal.

When his term of office was over, the most pressing need was the putting down of the Cilician pirates. In the angle formed between between Asia Minor and Syria, with plenty of harbors, there had dwelt for ages past a horde of sea robbers, whose swift galleys darted on the merchant ships of Tyre and Alexandria; and now,

for him but to complete the conquest. He drove the old king beyond Caucasus, marched into Syria, where he overthrew the last of the Seleucan kings, Antiochus, and gave him the little kingdom of Commagene to spend the remainder of his life in, while Syria and Phoenicia were made into a great Roman Province.

Under the Maccehies, Palestine had struggled into being independent of Syria, but only by the help of the Romans, who, as usual, tried to ally themselves with small states in order to make an excuse for making war on large ones. There was a great quarrel between two brothers of the Maccehie family, and one of them, Hyrcanus, came to ask the aid of Pompeius. The Roman army marched into the Holy Land, and, after besieging Jerusalem, which, after all, it only took by an attack when the Jews were resting on the Sabbath day. Pompeius insisted on forcing his way into the Holy of Holies, and was very much dissatisfied to find it empty and dark. He did not plunder the treasury of the temple, but the Jews remarked that, from the time of this daring entrance, his prosperity seemed to fail him. Before he left the East, however, old Mithridates, who had taken refuge in the Crimea, had been attacked by his own favorite son, and, finding that his son would not go, caused one of his slaves to kill him.

The son submitted to the Romans, and was allowed to reign on the Bosporus. Pompeius had extended the Roman Empire as far as the Euphrates; for though a few small kings still remained, it was only by suzerainty from the Romans, who had gained thirty-nine great cities. Even the Parthian kingdom on the and Armenia in the north remained free.

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## NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

## 19 Hustlers.

## THE HARVEST FESTIVAL.

## REMEMBER.

## THE

## HARVEST FESTIVAL.

